The Outlook

Volume 89 *Saturday, August 29, 1908* *Number 18*

CONTENTS

Mr. Bryan on the Tariff 961
Mr. Taft to Virginians 962
The Sherman Notification Speeches 963
Renominations in Minnesota and New York 963
The Standard Oil Case Again 964
The Illinois Primaries 965
The Canadian Pacific Strike 967
Australia's New Protection 968
An Echo of Marathon Days 969
Pius X and the Vulgate 969
A Very Significant Straw 970
President Hopkins 971
Honor to a Naval Warrior 972
Space, Air, and Light in City Streets . 972
The Socialist Platform 974
Conventions vs. Direct Primaries 976
The Three Questions of Life: What Can You Do? 977
The Spectator 978
What is Socialism To-Day? 981
Criticism and Comment by Outlook Readers
A Turkish Woman Rejoices: A Constitution and Liberty for Turkey 985
The Automobile Universal 988
By A. J. Cook
A Court Without Lawyers 992
By W. H. Carrath
Summer Vesper Sermons: God's Temple 998
By Lyman Abbott
A Desultory Pilgrimage 999
By Elisabeth Woodbridge
Letters to The Outlook 1003
Index to Volume Eighty-nine of The Outlook 1007

Published by the Outlook Company, **287 Fourth Avenue, New York.** Chicago Office, Marquette Building.
The subscription price of The Outlook is Three Dollars a year, payable in advance. Ten cents a copy.
Postage is prepaid by the publishers for all subscriptions in the United States, Hawaiian Islands, Philippine Islands, Guam, Porto Rico, Tutuila (Samoa), Shanghai, Canal Zone, Cuba, and Mexico. For Canada $1.20 should be added for postage, and for all other countries in the Postal Union $1.56 should be added for postage.
Change of address: When a change of address is ordered, both the new and the old address must be given. The notice should be sent one week before the change is to take effect.
Orders and instructions for advertising must be received eight days before the Saturday on which it is intended the advertisement shall appear.

Copyright, 1908, by the Outlook Company.

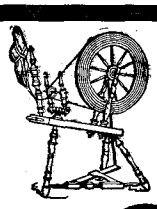
Entered as second-class matter in the **New York Post-Office.**

WHAT IS SOCIALISM?

The growth of Socialism both as a philosophical theory and a political platform has beyond question been remarkable in England and America of late. Within the past year or so a dozen or more books relating to this subject have appeared and have been discussed in three special articles in The Outlook. In this number are presented several letters from correspondents who criticise the statements about Socialism made in the editorial "The Outlook's Platform." With these letters appears an editorial called out by them, while, probably next week, a second editorial on "The Spirit of Socialism" will be printed. An article upon "English Socialism and the English Universities" (The Outlook for August 15) has also attracted attention. The interest evidently existing among our readers, as shown by their letters, has suggested a still larger and fuller treatment. The Outlook will accordingly at a later date print an article by Mr. Ernest H. Abbott, of its staff, which will attempt to answer the question, "What is Socialism to-day?" by presenting the claims and views of leading Socialists in this country. This will be followed by articles, largely autobiographical, from the pen of the famous English Socialist workingman and Member of Parliament, Mr. Keir Hardie, which will show what Socialism is to-day in England.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Registered Trade Mark



Established Half a Century

Dr. Deimel Underwear

(LINEN-MESH)

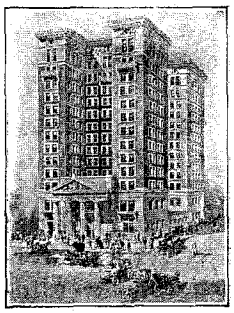
Quick drying linen mesh for summer underwear is undeniably superior to wool or cotton, which dry slowly after becoming wet with perspiration. The open weave allows the fabric to dry even more quickly than the ordinary linen.

Dr. Deimel Linen Mesh Underwear was the pioneer in this field, and for many years it was the only linen mesh underclothing sold. We have supplied it to New Yorkers for nine years and strongly recommend it.

FOR MEN, WOMEN, CHILDREN

James McCutcheon & Co.

5th Avenue and 34th Street, N. Y. Opposite Waldorf-Astoria



OUR BUILDING

BANKING BY MAIL AT 4% INTEREST

By our method of receiving deposits by mail, the depositor of limited means is enabled to bank safely and conveniently with one of the oldest and largest savings banks in the country.

Please write for booklet "V" explaining our system.

CAPITAL and SURPLUS
SIX and ONE-HALF MILLION DOLLARS

THE CITIZENS SAVINGS & TRUST CO.

CLEVELAND, OHIO ESTABLISHED 1868

The Greatest Security

In corporation bonds is obtained by the combination of:

Low bonded debt in proportion to construction cost and replacement value of physical property.
Demonstrated earning power.
Liberal sinking fund.
Favorable location as to territory served.
Efficient management.

We offer a

FIRST MORTGAGE STEAM RAILROAD BOND

combining all these and other good qualities,

Yielding 5.40%

We consider it an attractive purchase at the present time.

Send for Circular 895-Y for full information

E. H. ROLLINS & SONS

BANKERS FOR 32 YEARS

21 Milk Street, Boston, Mass.

CHICAGO DENVER SAN FRANCISCO

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Outlook

NEW YORK, AUGUST 29, 1908

Vol. 89 No. 18 Published by the Outlook Company, 287 Fourth Ave., New York. Chicago Office, Marquette Building. Lawrence F. Abbott, President. William B. Howland, Treasurer. Karl V. S. Howland, Secretary. Lyman Abbott, Editor-in-Chief. H. W. Mabie, Associate Editor. R. D. Townsend, Managing Editor. $3 a year 10c. a copy

Mr. Bryan on the Tariff

In making the tariff the subject of his first campaign speech, which he delivered at Des Moines, Iowa, on Friday evening of last week, Mr. Bryan chose the point at which, of all points, the Republican party is most vulnerable. Republican speakers will not find it easy to make effective reply to many of his statements. Mr. Bryan courageously deals, not with the details of the tariff, or with advantages of one kind of schedule over another, but with the fundamental protective principle. It is this against which he directs his weapons. He makes it clear throughout his speech that he stands for a tariff which shall be framed, not for purposes of protection, but for purposes of revenue. He notes with pleasure that his opponents have abandoned their old "stand pat" position, and have taken new ground in making profession of tariff reform. In this he sees the sign that the long-continued opposition of the Democrats to a high tariff has made itself felt. In the declaration of the Republican platform that the Republican party "unequivocally" is for revision he reads an acknowledgment that the Republican party is under suspicion; and in the promise of a revision "immediately after the inauguration" Mr. Bryan sees a recognition of the impatience of the people. In this promise of revision by Republicans, Mr. Bryan sees no promise, however, of reform. Such a revision as the Republicans promise would be, Mr. Bryan thinks, merely a continuance in another form of the vicious practice of favoring special interests. To promise, as the Republicans do, "a reasonable profit to American industries," is to favor a class at the expense of the whole body of the people. "To what other business," Mr. Bryan asks, "does the Government guarantee a 'reasonable profit'? The farmer, or the merchant, or the laborer? To none of these." The real concern of the Republicans, Mr. Bryan contends, is for profits to the great manufacturers. Reciprocity, which Mr. McKinley advocated, has not suited the beneficiaries of the tariff, and has been forgotten. For high wages the protectionist, Mr. Bryan argues, trusts, not to the law, but to the philanthropy of the manufacturer; and he quotes figures to show that the advance in prices made possible by the tariff has not been equitably divided between capitalists and workmen. This method of trusting the trusts proceeds, he says, in this fashion: "The voters have confidence in Republican leaders; the leaders have confidence in a Republican Congress; a Republican Congress has confidence in the Ways and Means Committee; the Ways and Means Committee has confidence in the men who represent the trusts; and the trusts write the tariff law and thus procure for themselves the right to levy tribute upon the public." So accustomed have the Republicans become to this sort of confidence, says Mr. Bryan, that even so good a man as the late Senator Hoar approved the action of a Congressional Committee because in every instance it was, to use the Senator's own words, "entirely satisfactory to the interests I represent, with the exception of one or two." To Mr. Taft's statement that the reduction of the tariff on trust-made articles would be as destructive to the trusts' competitors as to the trusts themselves, Mr. Bryan replies that Mr. Taft "overlooks the fact that the Democratic party has other remedies for the trusts." The tariff, Mr. Bryan continues, is essentially a tax upon the poor, for it is a tax upon what the people consume, and "people do not eat in proportion to their income; they do not wear clothing in proportion

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

to their income; they do not used taxed goods in proportion to their income." He further explains:

> As all taxes must come out of one's income, no matter through what system levied or collected, they are, in effect, income taxes, and taxes on consumption are really graduated income taxes, the largest per cent being collected from those of the smallest income, and the smallest per cent from those of the largest income.

Inasmuch as a protective tariff is an interference with the natural laws of trade, Mr. Bryan argues that the burden of proof lies upon the protectionist, and asks where can be found the argument for taxing the many in order to maintain industries which cannot support themselves. He argues that every one of the three panics which have arisen during the history of the Republican party, as well as the hard times that followed the election of 1906, was due to Republican rule. He closes his speech with a reversion to the argument concerning wages. The fact that German wages are not as high as English wages illustrates, he says, the fact that protection does not increase wages. It is in the goods by which we can outsell the foreigner that the labor cost is highest, as in steam-engines and electrical appliances. The fact that Americans pay higher wages than are paid abroad does not mean, therefore, that the actual labor cost of an article is higher here than abroad. Mr. Bryan's speech naturally raises the inquiry whether there is any prospect for more competent reform of the tariff under Democratic than under Republican auspices. Concerning this, Mr. Bryan says but thirteen words: "The Democratic party, if intrusted with power, can and will reduce the tariff." This sentence will not satisfy those tariff reformers who remember that when the Democrats were in power, under popular instruction for tariff reform, they succeeded in passing only the Wilson-Gorman Bill—a measure which continued the protective system, applied it no more equitably than its Republican predecessor, and was declared by the Democratic President, under whose leadership tariff reform gained victory at the polls, to be perfidious. It is furthermore not reassuring to note that the only constructive tariff-reform measure to which Mr. Bryan refers in his speech is the one introduced by Mr. Williams, which embodied the naïve proposal of reducing to one hundred per cent every tariff duty that exceeded that amount. Is there any hope for tariff reform to be discovered in these facts?

❀

Mr. Taft to Virginians

Both the candidates on the Republican National ticket replied last week to the issue offered by the Democratic platform, and repeated by Mr. Bryan, in the question, Shall the people rule? Mr. Taft and Mr. Sherman both answered that question by asserting that the people have ruled and are ruling. Mr. Taft's speech was delivered on Friday at Hot Springs, Virginia. To Mr. Bryan's charge that the existence of vast industrial problems, acknowledged by Mr. Taft, was due to the Republican party, since those problems had presented themselves in a period during most of which the Republican party was in power, Mr. Taft made caustic reply. In the first place, he answered that complicated problems could not be solved offhand; these problems are of comparatively recent origin, and it has taken time to work out effective solutions. Turning his defense into attack, he observed:

> The fact that the Democratic party had but little recent experience in the responsibilities of power and but little training in actual legislation makes the party and its distinguished leader oblivious of the necessity for care and caution in the enactment of statutes which are to accomplish changes in our social and business relations.

In the second place, he said, if, as Mr. Bryan seemed to think, the necessity for the correction of evils had long been clear to the Democratic party, then "it would seem that of all the possible agencies for reform the Democratic party is the one least entitled to any credit." For although Democratic platforms had denounced abuses of corporate wealth, the party had failed to offer constructive remedies, and had raised other issues, such as free silver, imperialism, and the usurpation of power by the Executive. The fact is, Mr. Taft declared, the people have ruled by rejecting the issues

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

raised by the Democrats and intrusting the work of reform to the Republicans. As he was addressing an audience of Southerners, Mr. Taft devoted the rest of his speech to the domination of the South by the Democratic party. He declared this unfortunate, since it could not be expected that the Republican party "should summon to its executive the leading men from the opposing party in the South." It is unfortunate, moreover, he declared, because "many independent Democrats in the South agree with the Republican party in all its main economic doctrines." Indeed, even Jeffersonian Democrats could not find the Democratic party of to-day congenial, since many of the propositions of that party, so far from being in accordance with a strict construction of the Constitution and with a policy of extremely limited Federal powers after the Jefferson idea, are of a sort "which the most Federalistic statesman might find it very difficult to work out under our Federal Constitution." He thus urged Republicans to make a real campaign in the South.

❀

The Sherman Notification Speeches

Mr. Sherman's speech of acceptance was delivered at his home in Utica, New York, three days before Mr. Taft's speech at Hot Springs. Mr. Sherman has been regarded as a conservative Republican, by temper and training inclined toward the wing led by Mr. Cannon rather than toward the progressive element which has become dominant under the leadership of Mr. Roosevelt. However that may be, now he has committed himself openly and deliberately to the present policies of the party. In his speech he announced his approval of every promise of the Republican platform, and, what is still more significant, because it was not called for by any conventional practice, his indorsement of every statement made by Mr. Taft in his speech of acceptance. Moreover, he declared that there was no issue in the question, Shall the people rule? The real issue, he said, was, "Shall the administration of President Roosevelt be approved?" As a protectionist he commended in particular the plank of the Republican platform pledging an early revision of the tariff. This, however, he made clear did not mean a revision with a view to revenue only. In introducing Mr. Sherman, Senator Burrows presented an argument for which we have been looking. He answered Mr. Bryan's criticism of the Republican party for failing to enact a campaign publicity bill, by saying that such a bill was offered by Republicans and defeated by Democrats. He acknowledged that "an amendment was added which required a member of Congress to file a statement showing to what extent the lawful voters of his district were restricted in the exercise of their franchise and the methods employed to accomplish such results." He says that the Republican members of the committee in charge of that bill favored it; but the fact that every Democratic member opposed it prevented its passage. It is hard not to regard this argument as disingenuous. The amendment was, of course, aimed at Southern Democratic representatives. Senator Burrows's declaration that "the prevention of lawful voters from exercising their right of suffrage" was believed to be "quite as pernicious and as destructive of free government as the use of money in elections" has nothing to do with the main question; for, whether the amendment was good or bad, it dealt with a different question, and the attempt to unite the two questions in one bill and escape responsibility for the enactment of a law to deal with one by inviting opposition to a measure dealing with the other was discreditable to the Republican party. At the notification ceremonies, Mr. Root, Secretary of State, spoke warmly, as a neighbor, of Mr. Sherman's "modest disregard of personal display, thorough knowledge, clearness of expression, and force of mind and character," and testified that he was "a man for Americans to be proud of, to respect, to honor, and to love."

❀

Renomination in Minnesota and New York

Both in Minnesota and in New York the voters will have a chance in November to replace in the Governor's chair men of

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Presidential ability. Governor Johnson was renominated at Minneapolis last week for a third term, and, unless present signs fail, Governor Hughes will be renominated at Saratoga on September 14. The parallel between the two men does not end with their defeat at the National Conventions of their respective parties: both undertake the race for another term—the third for Mr. Johnson, the second for Mr. Hughes—with genuine reluctance; both have subordinated their personal preferences to the good of their parties and the public interest; and both have administered their offices on a refreshingly high plane, combining independence and fearlessness with constructive statesmanship. Governor Johnson's nomination was spectacular. Up to the moment of the nomination he had steadfastly refused to allow himself to be named; in fact, his private secretary had appeared before the Convention to announce his final decision not to run. But the Convention would have him and no one else. No other name was presented. And when his was mentioned at the close of the nominating speech, the assembly indulged in the sort of demonstration which marked the two National Conventions. This tribute to Governor Johnson lasted one hour and five minutes, and seems to have been as uproarious and generally unbridled as any for Mr. Roosevelt, Mr. Taft, or Mr. Bryan. It was only after giving careful consideration to the matter for a day that Governor Johnson reversed his decision and announced his willingness to run. The nomination is said to be gratifying to Mr. Bryan, who believes that it will strengthen the Democratic National ticket in Minnesota, and who has promised to do anything in his power to help Governor Johnson's re-election. It is reported that the leaders of the Republican machine in New York State have at last come to realize that the only safe course for the party this fall is to renominate Governor Hughes. They have come to the decision with reluctance, but the decision has been irresistibly forced upon them by two facts. The people of the State want Mr. Hughes renominated. This has been increasingly apparent for some time. But the leaders have been unwilling to yield to this argument until it was reinforced by another. The National party leaders believe that the nomination of Governor Hughes will strengthen the National ticket in the State. The belief of the National leaders that Mr. Hughes is a source of strength to the party is emphasized by the fact that he has been selected to open the campaign in Ohio, and that his offer of himself as a campaign speaker in other Western States has been accepted.

❀

The Standard Oil Case Again

The United States Government has applied for a rehearing in the case recently decided by the Court of Appeals against the Government in its prosecution of the Standard Oil Company of Indiana. We do not pretend to explain the somewhat complex practice proceedings of the United States Courts; but as we understand the matter, the application involves a request to have certain questions of law passed on by the Supreme Court of the United States before the case goes back for a retrial. If so, we sincerely hope, in the interests of general justice, that the application may be successful. To repeat what we said in reporting this case in the issue of August 1: "We wish that some way might be found to bring this case at once before the Supreme Court of the United States for review without waiting for a retrial in the court below." The petition of the Government certainly presents a strong *prima facie* case for the rehearing asked for. It states, as The Outlook reported at the time, that Judge Grosscup is in error in saying that evidence that the Standard Oil Company's agent did not know that he was securing a rebate was offered and rejected by the Court; that, on the contrary, "the evidence of Bogardus, which it is claimed showed want of knowledge, was admitted, that it was overcome, however, by the facts and circumstances of the case, and that the evidence as an entirety was sufficient to show actual knowledge, or what in law was its equivalent." If, indeed, so extraordinary a blunder in reading the record was made by Judge Grosscup, this alone should be sufficient

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ground for a rehearing. Judge Grosscup is further alleged by the Government to have erred in saying that Judge Landis placed the heavy fine upon the Indiana corporation on the ground that the real though not nomina defendant was the New Jersey Stand d Oil Company, "when in fact, as appears from the record, the entire proceedings were directed against t e defendant, the Standard Oil Com any of Indiana." The record, howev , shows that the ownership of the I liana Company by the New Jersey Cor pany was in Judge Landis's mind an was a factor in fixing the amount of the fine. The doctrine of the Co t of Appeals that only each separat settlement constitutes a separate c ense the Government contends "le es it to the shipper and carrier to lect for how many offenses they shall be prosecuted and how much they shall be fined." For the doctrine of Judge Landis that each car-load is a separate offense the Government cites a previous decision of Judge Grosscup (the United States vs. Handley, 71 Fed. Rep., 672-675), and affirms that in the present case each car-load was, in fact, a separate shipment. As to the fine, the Government states that the profits of the Indiana Standard Oil Company in eight years amounted to upwards of fifty-five millions of dollars, and it contends that the penalty is not proportionately greater than is inflicted on a letter-carrier who is sent to the penitentiary for three years and deprived of his earning capacity for that length of time, for stealing a letter. This analogy does not appear to us very convincing; but more effective is the Government's contention that the Court of Appeals need not send back the case for retrial because it adjudges the fine excessive, but "may itself name the fine which should be imposed." The plea of a prosecuting attorney is not to be regarded in the same light as a decision of a court; but the publication of this petition will materially strengthen the popular impression that the last word has not been said in this case by the Court of Appeals in the opinion of Judge Grosscup which accompanied its decision. The result of the application will be awaited with interest.

The Illinois Primaries

The Illinois primaries of August 8, which afforded the first test of the law providing for direct plurality nominations, was preceded by a campaign of marked bitterness. Charles S. Deneen secured a renomination for Governor by the Republicans, his majority over Richard Yates, his only competitor, being slightly under 15,000. The total Republican vote cast in the State was in excess of 400,000. Adlai Stevenson, Vice-President of the United States during the second Cleveland administration and nominee for Vice-President on the Democratic ticket with Mr. Bryan in 1900, was nominated for Governor by the Democrats. Mr. Stevenson's plurality over his nearest competitor was about 13,000. The advisory vote on United States Senator excited much interest among the Republicans. A. J. Hopkins, the outgoing Senator, received the highest vote; George Edmund Foss, Congressman from a Chicago district, ranking second, and ex-Senator W. E. Mason third. The vote on United States Senator aroused little interest among the Democrats, because their party, even though it should poll enough votes to elect its State ticket, has no chance of controlling the next Legislature on joint ballot. To understand the fight for the Republican nomination for Governor it is necessary to go somewhat into recent history. Richard Yates was Governor for four years from 1904, and gave an administration that called forth much public criticism. At the close of his term Mr. Yates was a candidate for renomination. Congressman Lorimer's faction broke with Yates and supported Frank O. Lowden. Mr. Deneen, who had been State's Attorney of Cook County for eight years, and who had formerly affiliated with the Lorimer organization, also sought the nomination for Governor, and was strongly supported by the press and the so-called Reform elements. After protracted sessions and sensational incidents in the State Convention, Yates threw his delegates to Deneen and thus brought about the latter's nomination. As Governor, Mr. Deneen has unquestionably been a great improvement over his predecessors

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

in that office, but he fell short of the expectations of citizens who wanted a chief executive of the Hughes type. On the other hand, he offended many of the politicians in various ways. His critics charged that he was calculating and selfish; that he catered to the reformers when he thought that course expedient, regardless of the effect upon the other party leaders, and that he played politics in his own interest at other times. The opposition to Governor Deneen, led by Congressman Lorimer, united in support of the candidacy of ex-Governor Richard Yates. In bitterness of feeling displayed, the contest between Deneen and Yates has not been equaled in Illinois politics in recent years. This situation has given rise to apprehension among the Republicans, and to hope among the Democrats, that Illinois may go Democratic in November.

❀

The Saloon Question in the Primaries

Quite as bitter, though in a different way, was the contest for the nomination for State's Attorney of Cook County, in which the city of Chicago is located. John J. Healy, who has served as State's Attorney for the past four years, has been in many ways an exceptionally creditable official, but he aroused the ire of the so-called liberal elements by stirring up the Sunday closing question. The saloons of Chicago have made no pretense of closing on Sunday for more than a generation. No Mayor since 1871 has undertaken to enforce the State law on that subject. In response to appeals from the Law and Order League, Mr. Healy aggressively prosecuted cases against saloon men for keeping open on Sunday. But in no instance would a jury vote a conviction. Naturally, this situation made the Sunday closing question an issue in politics. Mr. Healy was defeated for the Republican nomination by John E. W. Wayman, who openly announced that he would not waste the taxpayers' money prosecuting Sunday closing cases. Mr. Wayman's plurality was less than 1,000, out of a total Republican vote in Cook County of about 150,000. It was anticipated that Mr. Healy would encounter a hard contest at the election in November, but it was not expected that he would fail of nomination at the hands of the Republican electorate. In anticipation of Mr. Healy's nomination by the Republicans there was a large field of aspirants for the Democratic nomination for State's Attorney. The successful candidate among the Democrats was Jacob Kern, who held the same office about fifteen years ago, and gave an administration that was criticised very severely. Kern was strongly supported by spoils politicians and by denizens of Chicago's underworld. He received 14,462 votes out of 55,169 cast by the Democrats in Cook County, or about one-fourth of the total. This was a case of the least desirable candidate securing the nomination through the division of the votes among several more deserving aspirants. This is not necessarily a reflection on the direct primary system, however, for it is quite likely that, under the conditions existing, Mr. Kern would have been even more certain of nomination at the hands of a convention, as the principal party leaders who ordinarily deliver delegates were supporting his candidacy.

❀

The Merits and Defects of the Primary Law

Naturally, the comments on the operation of the new Illinois Direct Primary Law, after its first test, have been various. The verdicts run the gamut from unqualified condemnation to hearty approval. There was complaint that the count was not properly supervised in some instances, and some amendments to the law in this respect are likely. It was charged that Democrats voted the Republican ballot to a considerable extent, but this complaint is not likely to arise so much in the future. The voter, in asking for a ballot, must announce his party, and he cannot, under the law, vote the ballot of any other party for two years thereafter. The results show that party leaders are able to exercise an important influence on the voting even under the direct primary system, but their control does not seem to be so strong as under the delegate system.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The results may be characterized as about like those of the ordinary election—partly good and partly bad. The Chicago Record-Herald, in stating this view, expressed the opinion that the good predominated over the evil. Governor Folk, in replying to criticisms on the operation of the Missouri Direct Primary Law, said that to question the wisdom of the general proposition that the people should make the nominations directly was like questioning the fundamentals of popular government. The large number of candidates to be voted for, especially in Chicago, was confusing to the electorate. One lesson drawn from the test of the primaries is that the number of elective offices should be reduced.

❀

The Canadian Pacific Strike

With the tourist travel season at its height, with the late navigation season only about midway through, and with one hundred and forty million bushels of grain in the three prairie provinces to be carried eastward from Port Arthur to the tide-water before lake navigation closes in the early days of November, the Canadian Pacific Railway, the great highway through Canada, is blocked by a great strike. Has not Canada, one naturally asks, a law designed to avert just such a situation? Why, then, is industry thus threatened with vast injury? Has the law failed? It is true Canada has such a law, as The Outlook has stated before; and the law has been applied to this case; but the forty cases of labor disputes which it has settled have been unnoticed, while this case, one of only two strikes which it has not prevented, naturally becomes widely known. The Canadian Pacific Railway builds its own locomotives and cars. In April the Company served notice on its employees at its large shops in Winnipeg that there was to be a reduction of wages for one class of boiler-makers, an increase in the proportion of apprentices to the number of journeymen in the shops, easier rules for the Company as to the employment on machine tools of men who had not served their apprenticeship as boys, and other minor changes, mostly technical in character. The men of the Federated Trades of the mechanical and car departments refused to accept the new conditions. At this point the law stepped in. Under the acts of 1903 and 1906 (the latter of which applies to mines and industries connected with public utilities) they were compelled to apply to Ottawa for the appointment of a Board of Conciliation. Inasmuch as it is unlawful now in Canada for any employer to lock out his workpeople, or for employees to go on a strike, before or during a reference of the matter under dispute to a Conciliation Board, the work of the shops continued. The Board was promptly established by the Canadian Minister of Labor. Each party to the dispute—the Company on one side, the men on the other—appointed a member. The two representatives failing to agree as to a Chairman, the Minister of Labor, as the act requires, himself appointed the Chairman. The investigation at Winnipeg continued in painstaking manner for two months. On one occasion it was interrupted for a couple of weeks because of the retirement from the Board of the Company's representative, who had taken umbrage at a decision of the Chairman which was regarded as too favorable to the employees. On being notified that the Government would fill the vacancy, the Company made another nomination. In the middle of July the finding of the Board was made public. This consisted of two reports: a majority report by the Chairman and the Company's representative, and a minority report by the men's representative. On August 1 the Company put the findings of the Board into effect; and on August 4 the men, as they were now legally entitled to do, struck work. The Company is thus, nominally at least, in a stronger position with the public than are the men. Although the new arrangement affects only the men in the West, the strike is participated in by the mechanics and machinists of the entire system—blacksmiths, boiler-makers, machinists, machinist helpers, car-workers, tinsmiths, car-men, molders, and electricians. It is estimated that eight or nine thousand men are out in all, although the Company claims that the number is smaller.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Matters in Dispute

At first glance, the differences between the Company and the men seem now to be not of first importance. They involve chiefly three questions. One is the definition of boiler-maker. The majority of the Board report in favor of the Company, that the boiler-maker who is engaged in certain specialized work that does not require an all-around knowledge of the trade should receive less wages than boiler-makers of the first class. The men's representative, however, retorts that this classification tends to decrease the number of broadly trained mechanics, and to reduce the wages of boiler-makers as a whole. The second question relates to the proportion of apprentices. The Company wanted one apprentice to three men, the employees wanted one to five, and the majority of the Board, splitting the difference, made the number one to four. This was unsatisfactory to the men's representative, as he declared that it upset, offhand, a general rule adopted throughout the North American continent in 1898, and recognized wherever an agreement is in existence with the trades to-day. The third point, and most important, is the grading of the boiler-makers. From the decision of the Board in this matter, which cannot well be stated in a few words, the representative of the men also dissents. The dispute is also complicated by the matter of the difference between the working hours of the men of the West and those of the men of the East; and this point, which apparently was not before the Board, will have to be settled also. The railway has engaged a large number of men—adventurous spirits, who have been through the strikes of other railways. So far the strike has been singularly free from disorder. The law has by no means proven a failure, even in this case. It is true there is a strike, but the public has access to the facts. It is well known that no strike can be won or lost without the influence of the public being felt; and in this case the influence of the public has a chance to be an intelligent influence. Although the Company was the aggressor, the findings of the Board and the acquiescence of the Company in those findings, in spite of its dissatisfaction with them, have inclined public opinion in favor of the Company. On the other hand, the men contend that the real issue is whether the Company shall succeed in weakening their organization. Whatever the outcome, the law has afforded the public a chance to judge.

❀

The New Protection

Australia's "New Protection" has received a blow. The defendants in the Sunshine Harvester case appealed to the High Court sitting at Melbourne against the decision of Justice Higgins. Under the Excise Tariff Act the excise duty, equal to half the import duty upon locally manufactured agricultural machinery, is remitted if the employer satisfies the authorities that the wages he pays are "fair and reasonable." Justice Higgins refused to grant such an exemption to the owners of the Sunshine Harvester Works. His decision has now been overturned by a three-to-two judgment. The majority of the Court, consisting of the Chief Justice, Justice Barton, and Justice O'Connor, rule that the Excise Tariff Act of 1906 was not a taxing act, but an act to regulate wages, and therefore invalid; that the act was further invalid because it "tacked on" to a taxation act other provisions not dealing with taxation; that, by giving to the Commonwealth expressly certain rights to control the domestic affairs of States, the Constitution by implication forbids the arrogation of any other rights indirectly; and that the act differentiated between States and parts of States, and was therefore unconstitutional. Justice Isaacs dissented from the ruling on the grounds that the Excise Act of 1906 was a taxing act; that it was not the business of the Court to seek for its ulterior motives; that since the act was purely a taxing act, there was no "tacking on." Justice Higgins gave as his grounds of dissent these reasons: The Federal power was supreme, except when expressly limited; it was not reasonable to seek out inferential limitations, and such seeking was contrary to accepted Federal practice everywhere; the act made no differentiation, except such

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

as the "natural facts" might demand and the Constitution allowed. It is curious to note that it was the dissenting judges who relied most extensively upon American precedents with which to buttress their case. The arguments on both sides dealt with construction only and were mutually contradictory. As the Excise Tariff Act was but an installment of all-embracing but as yet unenforced legislation on the same plan, covering practically all dutiable goods manufactured in the Commonwealth, the criticisms of the press and of members of the Federal Houses are instructive. The Prime Minister, Mr. Alfred Deakin, briefly remarked that some other way would have to be found of giving effect to the New Protection policy. How this end is to be accomplished no one yet seems to know, but there is a striking unanimity among both the Government supporters and the Labor members in holding that nothing is to be allowed to stand in the way of insuring to the wage-earner his share of the benefits offered under a protective tariff. An amendment of the Constitution with this end in view is spoken of.

❀

An Echo of Marathon Days

The young Shah of Persia is now at great pains to explain to his people by two proclamations that he intends to uphold the Constitution granted two years ago by his father. The late Shah was a lover of travel, and to his repeated European trips is due much of Persia's present progress. Outwardly, however, in the larger cities of Teheran and Tabriz, Persian life no longer represents the attraction of pure Orientalism; it has now the admixture of much grotesque Occidentalism. Æsthetically Persia has deteriorated after contact with Europe. But politically she has projected herself forwards. Up to two years ago the Persian monarch was the personal master of the fate of his subjects, but the wise old Shah saw that, though an Oriental monarch, he could not long withstand the great wave of popular self-assertion which was sweeping over Asia, due to the victory of Japan over Russia. We do not realize that the advanced Persian of to-day is, in his way, striving to adapt his civilization to modern methods, with something of the same energy which has characterized the Japanese. The Shah visited Europe frequently, and was a familiar figure to American visitors to Carlsbad. He himself had started the liberal movement, for he began the education of his subjects in European ways by sending abroad every year a number of young men, chosen from among the sons of the Persian nobility, to be instructed in European schools and universities. Thus both monarch and nobility were in no small degree prepared to appreciate the meaning of the petition two years ago from the Liberal leaders—some of whom wore the flowing robes and the white turban of the Mohammedan priesthood—that the time had now come for the Persian people to be represented by a National Council at Teheran. In July, 1906, this demand was emphasized by a general strike. The sanguinary events at Tabriz during the past month indicate the readiness of the Persians to renew that strike whenever they have cause to fear reaction on the part of the Shah. If the present ruler has not signalized his reign by any increased grants of self-government to his subjects, he put his seal last week on an appointment which may cause his name to be written larger in the chronicles of Persia. He sent a Minister to represent his Government at Athens, thus filling a gap which has lasted since the days of Marathon, twenty-four hundred years ago.

❀

Pius X and the Vulgate

The Latin version of the Bible, commonly known as the Vulgate, is to be revised. The Vulgate is St. Jerome's translation into Latin of the great majority of the Old Testament books from the Hebrew (or Syro-Aramaic), his revision of the others already translated, and his revision of the New Testament which had been translated into Latin from Greek. The proposed revision adds renown to the reign of Pope Pius X. He has always wanted to get back to the original Vulgate of St. Jerome; that is, to eliminate the errors of copyists and the inter-

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

polations of commentators—the dust and débris which accumulate with age. It is curious that a great deal of this work has been done at Cambridge, England, by scholars of the University; and it is also notable that this work will be utilized by the Revision Commission. Dom Gasquet, head of the Roman Chapter of Benedictines, will preside over the Commission. "Dom" is a title belonging peculiarly to the Benedictines. It has come down from ancient monastic times, and is doubtless an abbreviation of "Dominus." Dom Gasquet declares that the work will be done in the most scientific manner, so that Catholics and non-Catholics will be satisfied with the attempt to reach the true reading of St. Jerome's text. Of course the primary purpose is to reconstruct the text or texts of St. Jerome; the ultimate, to examine how far any of these is correct. For instance, of the Psalms there are three versions. One version was brought to England by St. Augustine (597), and remained in use there until the Conquest. Meanwhile another version had become popular on the Continent. The final version, taken directly from the Hebrew, has never been accepted by the Latin Church. This is a pity, as, scientifically, it is a better translation. It is proposed to print the versions in parallel columns to facilitate the comparison of them all. The total work of revision is more extensive than was generally anticipated. The early manuscripts to be collated are now reckoned at twenty thousand, and there may be more, as libraries and archives hitherto unknown to scholars are being searched. All the materials are being gathered in the great hall of the Monastery of St. Anselmo, at Rome, the central home of the Benedictines in that city. It is appropriate that the Order founded by the great St. Benedict, who died in 543, the savior of learning in his age, whose disciples ever since have done much to preserve the fruits of learning, should be the one to carry forward this pious work in our age. It will be a work of interest and doubtless of value to Christians of whatever name, and its progress will be watched with interest the world over.

A Very Significant Straw

In all denominations there are to be found two classes popularly known as High Church and Low Church. The High Church put emphasis upon the organization, and regard conformity to its standards, in ritual and doctrine, the essential thing to be secured. The Low Church put emphasis upon character, and measure all ritual and doctrine by their effect on individual character. These two classes are to be found in the Roman Catholic as well as in the Protestant communions. They necessarily involve different points of view and different methods of procedure in all religious work. The recent Papal Encyclical on Modernism affords a striking illustration of the High Church point of view in the Roman Catholic communion. But although this is the utterance of the Supreme Pontiff, it by no means represents the only tendency in the Church of which he is the head. A striking illustration of the larger and more liberal view, in its effect upon practical work, is seen in a new Roman Catholic school for girls which is to be opened next October in Massachusetts. This school is under the direction of a Roman Catholic lady, will provide for both boarding and day pupils, and has the support of the Roman Catholic clergy. That its list of boarding pupils already promised consists of about equal numbers of Episcopalians, Congregationalists, Unitarians, and Roman Catholics is perhaps not so much an indication of Roman Catholic as of Protestant breadth of view; but the facts that students are expected to associate themselves with the local church representing the one which they attend at home; that the teaching force includes a large proportion, if not a majority, of Protestant teachers, a number of them coming from Mount Holyoke, Smith, and Amherst Colleges, and the Massachusetts Institute of Technology; that the courses of study are planned to prepare for all the colleges where girls are admitted, and therefore necessarily conform to the literary and scientific standards of Protestant institutions—all this is significant of a spirit of largeness and liberality in the Roman Catholic Church. If all church schools, Protestant and Roman Catholic, were

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

actuated by the educational purpose and animated by the educational spirit which these facts indicate, the difference between the ecclesiastical and the secular school would soon become for all practical purposes unimportant. And if all church schools, Protestant and Roman Catholic, were animated by this spirit, they could do more to promote church unity in the next generation than can be done by any number of ecclesiastical conventions and any amount of theological discussion.

❀

President Hopkins

When Dr. Henry Hopkins was called, six years ago, from a long and very influential pastorate in Kansas City, Missouri, to the presidency of Williams College, it was his expectation that his term of service would not be long, and the expectation of the Trustees and the friends of the College that it would abundantly bear the fruits of his spirit—gentleness, kindness, purity, integrity, love. For Dr. Hopkins had a singular sweetness of nature, combined with definiteness of conviction and firmness of will. After six years' service of the College, he retired last summer, at the age of seventy-one. He had been out of health for nearly a year, but it was hoped that rest would restore him. He went abroad with Mrs. Hopkins, was very weak on the voyage, and, after an illness of six days, died at Rotterdam on Tuesday of last week. No man was better known in Williamstown than Dr. Henry Hopkins. The son of Dr. Mark Hopkins, one of the foremost of modern teachers, "Harry," as his friends loved to call him, was born in the beautiful Berkshire village, and, even during his service in the West, was never long separated from it. He was graduated from the College in 1857; traveled and studied abroad; spent two years at the Union Theological Seminary; was ordained as a Congregational minister; at the outbreak of the Civil War received from President Lincoln a personal commission as an army hospital chaplain, and, at Alexandria or in the field, served until the end of the war. He was with the Army of the Potomac from the Rapidan to Appomattox, and the depth of his interest in his work was evident to the day of his death in the vividness of his memories of the momentous events of that decisive campaign. After a pastorate of four years in Westfield, Massachusetts, Dr. Hopkins went to the pulpit of the First Congregational Church of Kansas City, and for twenty-two years was not only one of the leading ministers but one of the foremost citizens of that growing and important city. His interest in missionary work, like that of his father, who was for years President of the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions, was keen and active. He did not bring to Williams College the rare teaching ability of his father, but with his coming the College entered upon the greatest prosperity it has ever known. In accepting his resignation the Trustees briefly summed up the enlargement of the housing and facilities of the institution during his term of service:

> In taking this action the Trustees desire to place on their records and to express to President Hopkins their profound and grateful appreciation of the extended and very valuable work which has been accomplished for the College in all departments under his administration. The splendid Thompson Memorial Chapel has been built, equipped, and dedicated. Griffin Hall has been moved to a new site, thoroughly renovated, enlarged, and furnished, so as to be one of the most beautiful and useful buildings of the College. The old chapel has been remodeled into Goodrich Hall, available for many advantageous purposes. The elaborate and effective central heating plant has been completed. West College has been transformed into one of the finest dormitories to be found in any college. The Berkshire Quadrangle has been begun, with a noble and convenient new dormitory and the extension of South College. The productive endowments of the College have been greatly increased. The faculty has been enlarged, their salaries advanced, and a new pension system has been established. The numbers of the students have grown until the accommodations of the College are taxed to the utmost and still another dormitory has become a necessity. This great material development of the College, far beyond that of any similar period in its history, has been secured easily and naturally, without friction, parade, or excitement.

Under President Hopkins Williams College was prosperous in mind and spirit. Its curriculum was more compactly arranged, its teaching force enlarged so

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

as to provide for study in small divisions, and the tone and atmosphere of undergraduate life invigorated by high ideals and generous feeling. The President's house was no small factor in the life of the College; for Mrs. Hopkins knew how to interpret his devotion to his work in words and acts of personal sympathy and helpfulness. To his old friends Dr. Hopkins was always "Harry," and there were so many of them that this intimate name was frequently used on formal occasions—a fact very significant of his nature and of the regard in which he was universally held.

❀

Honor to a Naval Warrior

Up in the Shawangunk Mountains of New York, at Lake Mohonk, sitting in a chair on the hotel piazza, with his injured leg resting before him, with a crutch and a cane at hand, and surrounded by a group of children who listen open-eyed to his stories, might be seen almost any day recently one of the most respected, honored, and affectionately regarded of Americans. On Tuesday of last week, as he was wheeled into the large hotel parlor, the five hundred assembled greeted him with applause. His birthday was celebrated, and, as his retirement from active service in the United States Navy occurred on the same day, his record as a naval officer was recognized at the same time by the presentation of a loving-cup, by speeches, and by the reading of letters. As Rear-Admiral, Robley D. Evans had navigated from Atlantic to Pacific waters what the President, in a letter about him, calls "the mightiest war fleet that had ever appeared west of Magellan or east of Suez." And now he passed his day of retirement in the home of Peace Conferences. It was a happy circumstance. Admiral Evans has been a fighter. His career began with the Civil War. At seventeen years of age he, a Virginian, was in the United States Navy. What it cost him to remain a Federal midshipman is indicated by the fact that his brother fought on the other side, and his mother forgave him only years afterward. In the war he suffered the injury which would have cost him his leg then but for his armed defiance of the surgeon, and which has at last, after years of naval service, crippled him. He has been a fighter from the days of his boyhood, of which he tells in his "Sailor's Log," to his last voyage. Rudyard Kipling, in the verses inscribed in a book illustrated by Mr. Zogbaum and presented to Admiral Evans, has told what sort of man he is:

"Zogbaum draws with a pencil
And I do things with a pen,
But you sit up in a conning tower,
Bossing eight hundred men.

Zogbaum takes care of his business
And I take care of mine,
But you take care of ten thousand tons
Skyhooting through the brine.

Zogbaum can handle his shadows
And I can handle my style,
But you can handle a ten-inch gun
To carry seven mile.

To him that hath shall be given,
And that's why these books are sent
To the man who has lived more stories
Than Zogbaum or I could invent."

When a man like that talks of peace, it is worth while to listen. And this is what he has said: "It was borne in upon me that the worst use you could put a navy to was fighting, and the best, keeping the peace." Admiral Evans has done his share to keep the peace by helping to make the navy of the United States big enough and efficient enough not to be challenged to fight, and thus to make peace sure. It is right and suitable that this bluff sailor should end his active career in the place where men have gathered to study and counsel to the end that war may cease.

❀

Proper Space, Air, and Light in City Streets

The final acceptance by the New York City Building Department of tentative plans drawn by Messrs. D. H. Burnham & Co., of Chicago, for the Equitable Life Assurance Society's new edifice calls renewed attention to the encroachment of high structures on street air, light, and sunshine, and to certain clever methods now in use among architects for the avoidance, as much as possible, of these evils. While the Equitable directors have not as yet definitely concluded to

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

build in accordance with the plans submitted, they are of general interest: first, because they provide for a structure higher than any other in America; and, secondly, because of special features—the maximum foundation pressure, the wind resistance, and the protection against fire. As to height, the new building, 909 feet high, would look down upon the present tallest structures in this country—the Singer Building, 612 feet, and the Metropolitan, 700 feet. As to foundation pressure, the New York City Building Code states that the maximum pressure on a rock bottom, where caisson foundations are used, shall not exceed fifteen tons to the square foot; and as to wind resistance, that the walls of the steel skeleton type of structure must be a foot thick for the uppermost seventy-five feet of their height, and increased four inches in thickness with every sixty feet below that. Not only does the proposed huge building, occupying an entire square, comply with these requirements, but it has been shown that even a higher structure, also complying, could have been constructed upon the same area. Indeed, competent authorities declare that it is possible to erect a building two thousand feet high upon an area two hundred feet square, without exceeding the New York City Building Code limit. Protection against fire is to be provided by the absence of wood in the building's construction, by staircases inclosed in fireproof partitions, by the equipment of an auxiliary stand-pipe fire apparatus throughout the entire structure, and by an elevator capacity which will quickly empty the edifice of all tenants, and especially of a particular elevator, ready night and day, for firemen's use. The main feature of the new building, the central tower, would be in harmony with the principle followed by Mr. Flagg, the architect of the Singer Building, who would place all tall towers well away from other buildings.

❀

A City of Towers

Mr. Flagg's excellent idea is that buildings may be erected only to a height equal to once and a half the street's width, or, in case of a very wide street, not to a greater height than, say, a hundred feet. But the proposed Equitable building would rise 489 feet on the building line. He thinks that there need be no limitations at all to the additional height of that part of the building, which would cover an area not greater than a quarter of the whole plot. However that be, it is well to emphasize the principle that every "sky-scraper" or tall tower ought not to abut upon a street, and should depend upon its own land for its light and air. Such a structure as the tall Metropolitan tower in New York City, fronting not only a street, but the great width of Madison Square, forms, of course, an exception to the above plan. Every plan, like this, is humane if it reserve sufficient air, light, sun, and space to the streets. There is increasing need for this preservation. It is most notable in the narrow, lower part of the metropolis, hemmed in as the city is between two rivers. During the last five years in New York City office buildings from fifteen to forty stories high, accommodating about forty thousand persons, have been erected between Chambers Street and the Battery. The result is the present use of streets early in the morning and late in the afternoon by an increased and enormous number of persons—indeed, no less than a hundred and twenty-five persons a minute pass certain points in the downtown sections. In such regions, to increase the room for passers-by, heavy wagon traffic might well be prohibited from eight to ten in the morning and from four to six in the afternoon. If the construction of "sky-scrapers" cannot be prevented, with the addition of their population of tenants, structures should be limited, as indicated above, so as to insure as much air, light, and sunshine as possible to those in the streets and in the lower stories. Our architects are themselves recognizing the fact that American cities must be sanitary as well as æsthetic, and the tendency, emphasized by the most recent buildings, is to transform the metropolis, at least, into what San Gimignano of Italy is in little—a city of towers. But, in general, the citizens must see to it that the æsthetic and the hygienic go hand in hand.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Socialist Platform

That some of our readers, as is indicated by letters published on another page, should object to the interpretation of Socialism which they have found in our columns was to be expected. For in our time it is difficult, not to say impossible, to define the principles of any party in either Church or State. Modernism is a movement in the Roman Catholic Church; and yet the Pope denounces it as the sum of all heresies. Between Bishop Brooks and Bishop Grafton there was as great a difference as between Laud and Latimer. There are Congregationalists almost as conservative as Jonathan Edwards, and other Congregationalists more radical than Bushnell or Beecher.

As in Church so in politics. Is high protection essential to Republicanism? Governor Cummins is a Republican and demands radical tariff revision. Is free coinage of silver essential to Democracy? It was in 1896 to Bryan Democracy; but Bryan Democracy still lives and yet says nothing about free silver. Mr. Cannon is the Republican Speaker in a Republican House, and has opposed nearly every policy advocated by the Republican President. Mr. Cleveland was a Democratic President, and no man in the country was more efficient in his hostility to most of the policies defined in the platform of the Bryan Democracy. So true is this that the country is now accustomed to speak of Bryanism and Rooseveltism because the policies of a man can be defined and the policies of a party cannot.

The reason for this is fundamental. Universal education has developed independent thinking; and independent thinkers agree, not in their policies, hardly even in their defined principles; they agree in their tendencies. The tendency of Congregationalism is toward a town-meeting democracy; of Episcopacy and Presbyterianism toward republicanism in church government; of Roman Catholicism toward an imperial autocracy. Similarly, the tendency of the Republican party is toward a strong, centralized Federal government; the tendency of the Democratic party is toward emphasis on State and local government and distrust of Federal or National government. What is the tendency of modern American Socialism? For an answer to that question we might turn to the candidate of the Socialist party, Mr. Eugene V. Debs, as for the tendency of the Republican and Democratic parties we turn to Mr. Taft and Mr. Bryan respectively. We may do that hereafter. But to-day we turn to its platform. And its tendencies as represented in its platform appear to us to be two: First, away from individual ownership of productive property and the individual administration of industry to the collective ownership of productive property and the collective administration of industry; second, away from a government of checks and balances toward government by a majority from whose absolute power substantially all checks have been removed.

The evidence of the first tendency is in the following "general demands" of the platform: The collective ownership of all railways, telegraphs, telephones, steamship lines, and all other means of transportation and communication, and all land; the collective ownership of all industries which are organized on a National scale and in which competition has virtually ceased to exist; the extension of the public domain to include mines, quarries, oil wells, fuels, and water power; lands reforested or reclaimed to be permanently retained as part of the public domain.

What do the Socialists mean by collective ownership? Do they mean merely that great pieces of property, such as railways, steamship lines, mines, etc., shall be owned by shareholders who have voluntarily combined to purchase and operate them? This is ownership by corporations; and to secure such ownership no social revolution is necessary; nothing is necessary but a further development of the present system to which the Socialists declare their inveterate hostility. We suppose what they mean by collective industry is interpreted by the closing sentence of their platform: "Such measures of relief as we may be able to force from capitalists are but a preparation of the workers to seize the

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

whole powers of government, in order that they may thereby lay hold of the whole system of industry, and thus come to their rightful inheritance." We suppose that their meaning is even more clearly interpreted by the pregnant sentence of R. J. Campbell in his "Christianity and the Social Order:" "What is wanted is, as I have said, that the nation should be one great producing firm, with every citizen a shareholder." This tendency toward collective and compulsory ownership and administration of productive property we do not believe in. We believe in individual ownership of productive property and individual administration of industry; in collective ownership and collective administration by voluntary organizations; and in government ownership and government administration only in so far as is necessary to secure, as far as can be secured, equality of industrial opportunity to all the individual members of society, and economic rewards equably adjusted to the value of the service rendered. We do not desire to see society so organized that every man will be born into a great producing firm, and compelled to take the vocation and the rewards which his fellows may assign to him. We do not wish to see either a class (the workers) or all classes (if we assume that all classes should be workers) "lay hold of the whole system of industry" and operate it as a system by their votes. We do not here argue the proposition: we only state it.

The other tendency of the American Socialist party is to abolish all restraints upon the powers of the majority. It is indicated by the political demands of its platform. They include: the abolition of the Senate, of the power of the United States Supreme Court to pass on the constitutionality of legislation, and of the veto power of the President; and the election of all judges for short terms. We do not believe in the abolition of all restraints on the powers of the majority. We believe with Alexander Hamilton: "Give all power to the many, and they will oppress the few. Give all power to the few, and they will oppress the many." We agree with de Tocqueville: "For myself, when I feel the hand of power lie heavy on my brow, I care but little to know who oppresses me; and I am not the more disposed to pass beneath the yoke because it is held out to me by the arms of a million of men." We believe in government of the people, by the people, and for the people; but this does not involve belief in either the omniscience or the omnipotence of the people. The object of conferring upon the President a veto power, upon the courts judicial powers, and upon a Senate elected for a longer term than the House co-equal power with it, is not to deprive the people of their power; it is to enable the minority to appeal from the majority, swept by some sudden gust of passion or prejudice, to the same majority after it has had time for deliberation and a second thought. History abundantly emphasizes the necessity for such a protection from too sudden and too impulsive popular action.

We do not sit in judgment on the Socialists. The Socialist party, like all other parties, contains some very good men and some who are not so good. We do not criticise the good intentions or deny the fraternal spirit of the Socialists. But good intentions in reformers throw very little light upon the wisdom of the reforms they advocate. We do not doubt that the free-silver advocates in 1896 intended to succor the poor, and we believe their policy if adopted would have crushed the poor. We are quite sure that the excellent men and women who persuaded Congress to abolish the army canteen intended to accomplish a great temperance reform, and we are equally sure that their temperance reform has immensely increased intemperance in the army. We do not doubt that the Socialists wish to liberate industry; but we believe that the inevitable tendency of the proposals which we have found in their platform would be to enslave industry. The evils which they graphically depict are real, are serious, and require radical remedies. But not the remedies which they propose. Not the substitution of State ownership for private ownership, nor the substitution of governmental administration of industry for voluntary administration of industry, nor the sub-

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

stitution of political bosses for industrial bosses. The remedies are a religious teaching which will inspire a spirit of human brotherhood, an educational system which will prepare for every form of useful service, such a division of the profits of industry as will enable all intelligent and thrifty tool-users to become tool-owners, and a government strong enough and democratic enough to promote these ends.

We wish to give full credit to the motives of the Socialists; we wish to interpret aright their principles; we welcome their advocacy of certain specific reforms which The Outlook has long advocated. But a study of the prophets and principles of Socialism leads us to oppose, with all the resources we possess, these two tendencies in Socialism, one to substitute collective and compulsory ownership and control of industry for private and voluntary ownership and control, the other to abolish the checks and restraints on the power of majorities.

❀

Conventions vs. Direct Primaries

To the founders of the American Republic the subject of nominations for public office was not a matter of prime concern. In the early days the selection of party nominees for important positions was left ordinarily to the party members of the legislature. The time came, however, when the mass of the electorate objected to this method of selection; and when "King Caucus" was dethroned by the adoption of the delegate convention system, the substitution was considered a great victory for the people. Since those days the subject of nominations has received more and more public attention. At the present time we find the delegate convention system on trial before the bar of public opinion, and large numbers of citizens are demanding the abolition of the delegate convention and the adoption in its place of the plan for the nomination of candidates by direct vote of the people. Wisconsin and Minnesota have had such laws for several years. Illinois has just made its first trial of a radical direct primary law, and other Western States are rapidly falling in line. Governor Hughes has recommended direct primary election for New York.

Advocates of the delegate system say that they are in favor of "representative government." They believe in conventions because they are "deliberative bodies."

It is interesting to analyze this latter contention in the light of the actual order of things as they now exist. In the early days conventions no doubt were real deliberative bodies. But the element of deliberation is usually lacking in these days. It is in the field of National politics that the convention is seen at its best. The conventions that nominated Taft and Bryan were quite as creditable in their personnel and in their actions as any of their predecessors of recent years. Yet they were far from being in any correct sense deliberative. The very size of the bodies makes real deliberation exceedingly difficult. Each convention had about one thousand delegates. The presence of additional thousands of spectators, who are not only permitted to take part in the proceedings by prolonged demonstrations of approval or disapproval, but are actually expected to influence the course of history by such demonstrations, is, of course, absolutely subversive of deliberation. Under such circumstances real debate—that is, attempts to influence the opinions of men by appeal to their sober judgment—is out of the question. The despatch of business makes it almost imperative that the presiding officer adhere to a programme outlined with great detail in advance. The best that such a convention can do, as a rule, is to approve or disapprove a course of action outlined by a few. Thus rule by the cliques and the slate-makers is made easy. The recent Republican and Democratic National Conventions were truly representative in one respect, and in one only. Each named for President the candidate whom the mass of the party voters favored. The result in this respect, in other words, was the same as it would have been under the direct primary system. In both

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

conventions were factional cliques seeking to prevent the nomination of the popular choice, and had the strength of the popular sentiment been less evident they might have succeeded. In neither case can the selection of the nominee for Vice-President be said to represent deliberation. With respect to platforms both conventions took what the leaders submitted to them, the Republican convention voting down by an overwhelming majority the campaign publicity plank, personally favored by most of the delegates and by the nominee for President as well, simply because it had not been recommended by the resolutions committee. Had the Republican National Convention been a real deliberative body it would have understood the situation sufficiently to avoid making the mistake it did with respect to the campaign publicity plank.

State and local conventions have the faults of the National gatherings, and, in addition, are commonly attended with more petty trickery and fraud, and sometimes are dominated by brute force. It is in the ordinary nominating convention that the tricky manipulator and the unscrupulous politician find the best opportunities for the play of their peculiar faculties.

To make conventions deliberative bodies it would be necessary to reduce the number of delegates and to limit the number of spectators, so that quiet and orderly procedure and the real interchange of ideas in debate would be possible. But the tendency is not in that direction. Large gatherings and spectacular features are what convention managers strive for. In such assemblies it is difficult for the voice of the people to be heard with clearness, because of the noisy demonstrations of the mob. The direct primary certainly seems to be a more effective agency for determining the real popular will and promoting the public welfare than such conventions as those with which the people are now commonly familiar.

It is because the modern nominating convention is not deliberative, and in too many instances is not representative, that the direct primary movement is making such headway.

The Three Questions of Life

III—What Can You Do?

Not, "What would you like to do?" not, "What are you willing to do?" but, "What can you do with skill, and power, and sustained strength of will?" You may have love, you may have belief, you may have knowledge. What can you do with these gifts and acquirements? You love honor. What can you do to establish honor in the world? You love some one. What can you do to give the freedom of life to that person? To carry her burdens; to turn devotion into that service which makes place for growth, for rest, for beauty? You believe you are your brother's keeper: what can you do to make the world, not easier for him, but safer, more wholesome, and more human for him and for his children?

You know a hundred things. What can you do with them? That is the question that Life puts to us all. To what service can you dedicate your gifts? Love, belief, knowledge, must pass on into action before they reach their full growth. The world of beauty, of truth, of organized society, is not made by dreamers. The poets have not only been the seers of great things, but they have been the revealers of great truths. The prophets were not only declarers of the Word, but the incarnations of energy and leadership. The patriots have not only spoken for their country, they have also died for it. The great lovers have not only breathed their devotion in ardent words, but they have endured and suffered, and have been faithful unto death. Beyond feeling, beyond thought, beyond knowledge, is action, as the harvest is beyond the seed.

That question, "What can you do?" means, "How much of a man or a woman are you going to be?" "Are you going to count as a force in the world, or are you going to enter the innumerable army of the negligible?" It is not a question of success on the material side; it is a question of power and efficiency. It is

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

the question which this age of skill puts to every young man or woman who asks for a share of the world's work. There should be no talk about luck; no hiding behind the falsehood that you have lost because you did not have the right "pull." There are no more misleading words in our language than those two words: pull and luck.

We all know Dr. Grenfell; many of us have seen him, and some of us have talked with him. We know how he has answered these questions, "What do you believe? What do you love?"

He loves men with a passionate and chivalric devotion which makes it his meat and drink to help them. He believes in God, not as a matter of formal statement, but as you believe in your father and mother; with the same sense of intimate nearness. Long ago he answered these questions. A few months ago, suddenly, Life stepped beside him, as she has done many times before, and put terrible questions to him again. The story has been told in our pages, but it cannot be told too often. Dr. Grenfell was called on an emergency case twelve miles from his station to a little hamlet on the coast. Dusk soon overtook him, and then he discovered that he was being driven from the shore toward the open sea. The ice on which he was driving had broken loose and was afloat. The dogs took fright and jumped into the sea, carrying him with them. Night was beginning to fall, the thermometer was below zero, and it was blowing a gale. He was alone in the icy sea, with a pack of dogs, wild with fear, trying to climb on his back. Life pressed him close with the question, "Now what can you do?" and did not give him much time to answer. But he knew. He fought off the wild dogs and climbed back on the ice, and the dogs followed; and then, if we had been there, drenched to the skin, with the thermometer below zero, night coming on and a gale blowing from the northwest, we would have died in thirty minutes. But Dr. Grenfell stooped down, took off his great shoes, fur-lined, water-tight on the outside, sliced them, and placed the pieces on his body to protect his heart and his lungs. Then he killed two of his dogs and put his feet in them; and when the pack smelled the blood they fell on him, and for ten minutes, armed only with a knife, he fought them off. There he stood alone, covered with wounds on arms and legs, and again Life stood beside him and said, "What can you do? How can you get through this Arctic night alive?" He piled the dogs about him and crept under them; he stayed there until all the heat was gone from them, and then he got up and ran about the little area of ice and snow to keep from freezing. When morning broke, he tore up some of his clothing and made a signal, and in time he was rescued by men on shore who saw the signal. It was a sharp battle between Life and Death that night; and every ten minutes Life put a question to him, and he knew how to answer it.

Unless you can meet the challenge of life as it puts these three searching questions, you cannot understand what life is, how to use it, or what to do with it. You will float on its great tides without compass, sail, chart, or rudder; mere flotsam and jetsam, tossed hither and thither, shattered by the elements that ought to send you securely to the haven of ships that bring their treasure into harbor.

❀

The Spectator

It was that recluse New England poetess, Emily Dickinson, who wrote, quaintly, in spite of her seclusion:

> "Menagerie to me
> My neighbor be,"

and the Spectator appreciates those lines afresh with every new crowd he meets on the open road of the world. The menagerie is not the same at each place; there are more lions in it at times; but it is always, as in Barnum's advertisements, an educative and instructive thing, not to be missed without loss. It is generally three-ringed, and the performance is always going on. Those who take the best seats, however, do not therefore see the most. The Spectator likes to be in the middle of the crowd himself. He may not quite sympathize with the disheveled woman in the Lon-

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

don Jubilee crush who emerged from the struggling crowd trying to get her hat straight with one hand and holding her torn flounces in the other, and ejaculated heartily, "Well, I do like a good scrooge now and then!" but he is entirely willing to take his chances with the multitude.

❀

For this reason, as the Spectator looks back on the Tercentenary of Quebec, of which he gave The Outlook's readers some account last week, now that the tumult and the shouting have died, and the captains and the kings are long since departed, he finds a lasting pleasure in the remembrance of some of his neighbors in the crowd. First of all came the little French-Canadian, holding her small brother by the hand, who crossed the ferry with the Spectator from Levis, and who responded so eagerly when he asked her in his best French (which is almost Canadian) what was going on that afternoon in the city. Monsieur must see the celebration at the Champlain statue. Monsieur's French showed that he had traveled. He had been abroad, doubtless. Ah, she hoped to go abroad too. The good sisters at the convent were teaching her, so that she could some day take a position as governess in some wealthy family, and then she hoped to go abroad in that way. *Tiens*—did Monsieur know the right car to take? If he would come with Jean and herself, she would guide him to the celebration. Was Monsieur going to the pageants? She herself was one of the girls in the pageant in which the Marquis de Tracy and his famous regiment of Carignan-Salières took part—for, *voyez*, Monsieur, her ancestor was of that regiment, and had settled in the parish in those historic days, and so when the parish was asked to send performers to the pageant, she was chosen—and how proud she was to take part! She chattered away like a bird, and so did brown-eyed, curly-headed Jean. They told the Spectator the names of all the fiery, emphatic young French-Canadians who were doing the speaking at the celebration, and where they came from. They pushed through the crowd, most politely, to the best possible vantage-point, and took the Spectator along. And when it was over, with the gayest and most cordial salutations, they left him—the little lady protesting, with true French politeness, that it had been a pleasure to meet one who spoke French so well. The Spectator looked for her at the pageants; but among thousands of performers, and in the disguise of a fancy dress, she was not to be recognized.

❀

At the Spectator's hotel—a small one outside of the city, but excellently kept—the manager was a different but an interesting specimen. Born and bred in New York, he had the deep provinciality often found in the metropolis. Quebec, whether quiet amid her gray walls or blossoming in festival, had no charms for this exile. "People chase up here to see it—oh yes. Well, let 'em. I haven't been in town and I don't expect to go. They talk about fireworks! as if I hadn't been to Coney Island! I tell you I'd rather be a lamp-post in New York, as Dan Daly used to say, than a man anywhere else. Every waiter in this hotel—yes, sir, and the cook—I brought up from New York. Wouldn't take the chances on 'em up here. The people up here are no good—they can't hustle. They're willing, but they don't know how."

❀

An American drummer, in the crowd on Dufferin Terrace, that evening, gave the Spectator his testimony about Quebec: "First time I came I went all around, saw everybody, did my best, and never got an order. Gee, I was hot about it! Then I sat down and ciphered it out. Our ways don't go here—too rapid. Their ways are good enough for them. So I came back and tried their ways—slowed down till I had hardly any pulse left. That time I got some business; but it wasn't till they'd known me about two years, and got me sort of into their systems, that they began to order well. They're fine people—honest as they make 'em, but cautious isn't the word!" New France has plenty of Old France in it, evidently, besides the name, and the French peasant has not changed

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

his nature by being called "habitant" on this side the water.

❀

The old devotion of Norman and Breton to the Church has not been lost in New France—rather it has intensified until nowhere can it be found in greater purity. At the solemn mass held on the Plains of Abraham the Spectator's next neighbor was a comely, middle-aged matron from beyond Ottawa. Her daughter was beside her. The two women had been in Quebec for the whole festival; they had seen pageant and parade; but they spoke of nothing but the mass. The Spectator was instructed by them to notice this and that—the celebrant was a dignitary greatly to be revered, the music was fine in such and such a particular. It was a great thing for Quebec to have this mass. The Spectator spoke French—had he then been abroad? Had he seen, by any chance, the Holy Father? Being able to respond in the affirmative, he found himself, so to speak, admitted to full confidence, and was allowed to escort mother and daughter to the cars like an old friend. There was a simple country flavor in their devotion, and yet a dignity about it that was full of charm.

❀

On the Terrace, day after day, the Spectator met people from all over the world. It was an international celebration to begin with, and then England, on whose empire the sun never sets, was represented by travelers from every land. One day the Spectator sat next to a gray-haired Englishwoman, who was evidently lame, in one of the little kiosks. She dropped her crutch, the Spectator picked it up for her, and they fell into conversation. She was from Kingston, and had been lamed by the falling of the house about her as she was sitting on her porch. She told of the horrors of that day of earthquake and fire—how her sister had gone downtown just before the first shock, and had never been seen again, save by a negress who met her going into a store as she was coming out, at the moment when the building collapsed, burying them both. The negress was found and taken out and lived for a few days, but the other was never found. On the beautiful gay Terrace, crowded with holiday multitudes, the story seemed all the more tragic. The lame traveler told it as one accustomed to horrors. She had been in the hospital, off and on, herself, ever since, and had resolved to travel for a year or two, now that her foot was as well as it ever would be, the doctors said. She had not been able to see anything at Quebec that required much walking or standing, but had found her three days' stay well worth while. She refused to be helped to the car, but went hobbling off, palely smiling farewell. Indomitable Englishwoman! The Spectator thought of how many determined travelers like her, only more famous and notable, the round world had known, from Lady Hester Stanhope to Isabella Bird Bishop.

❀

That very evening the Spectator fell in with a group of good Americans from San Francisco, and heard more earthquake stories. Another chance acquaintance, next day, was from Hawaii, and a third was debating with him the question of the proper education of subject races, from the standpoint of a dweller in Arizona. When the Spectator was refused admittance to the citadel (all the public being barred out during the week of the Prince of Wales's stay within its walls), the man beside him sighed. "I've come three thousand miles, and I'm going away to-morrow," he said, "and here I can't get in!" The Spectator, from a remembrance of previous visits, was able to describe to him the not remarkably interesting interior; but the disappointment remained keen.

❀

The great folk were there, of course, and great folk are perennially interesting to look at. But though the Spectator was invited to meet the Prince, and the distinguished visitors, and the lions generally, it was a formal and conventional pleasure which he enjoyed, compared to the rest of his experiences. People who are an official part of the show are always polite and usually bored. It is the undistinguished public who are lively and communicative. The lions' cage is not the whole show; and the Spectator is glad he saw it all, and saw it in and through the crowd.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

WHAT IS SOCIALISM TO-DAY?

CRITICISM AND COMMENT FROM OUTLOOK READERS[1]

Wanted—Knowledge

Your presentation of Socialism is not Socialism as understood by the thousands of thoroughly well posted Socialists of to-day in our country. *Don't* write about a subject you evidently fail to understand.

C. C. HITCHCOCK.

Ware, Massachusetts.

Wanted—Real Criticism

As a Socialist I have been scanning the columns of your magazine to ascertain your attitude toward Socialism. I am very sorry indeed that such a publication as yours should put up a straw dummy and knock it down and call it an argument against Socialism. It is only fair to Socialists to say that the things that you do not like in what you seem to think Socialism is, are not believed by Socialists either, and therefore we agree. We agree with you in that we believe a system is wrong that denies the right of an individual to the product of his labor, and that is just the wrong that the Socialist sees in the present system. The capitalists get the product of our labor.

It is a question in my mind if the employees of the post-office are any worse off than the employees of Armour's packing-house. In other words, I cannot see the point in the argument in being a servant of the State. I cannot see that it is any more wrong for a man to select this most agreeable task for the community than it is for him to select the most agreeable task for other employers. The fact is that we must sell our labor to whoever will buy under our present system, and sometimes the only task that we can find is very disagreeable. The Socialist theory gives every man an *opportunity* to make a living.

Your quotation from Karl Marx[1] is absolutely untrue, and therefore, from a sense of justice, it should be corrected. Your platform is good doctrine, but it is impossible to put it into practice under our system of profit, for men are human, and as soon as enough profit can be made the most of us will sell anything, even his own soul. I believe the author of the article is just ready really to take up the study of Socialism in earnest. I would suggest that he not take some one else's word about what Socialism is, but take some reputable work on the subject, and if there is a real objection to Socialism no one is more anxious to know of it than I am. As a progressive magazine, which has such a circulation among the best class of citizens, you cannot afford to discuss any subject such as Socialism without being familiar with the subject. A most excellent work on the subject is the Rev. Charles H. Vail's "Principles of Scientific Socialism."

E. A. BURKHARDT.

Kansas City, Missouri.

Social Justice

"The Outlook's Platform" moves me, as many other statements which it has printed have in recent years, although I have ventured no comment before this upon these.

What bothers me is the broad, liberal construction and interpretation of idea and statement which you take and would have others take in the consideration of those questions of a religious, social, political, or individual nature which you

[1] An editorial suggested by these letters appears elsewhere in this number of The Outlook.—THE EDITORS.

[1] The maxim "From every man according to his abilities, to every man according to his need," is very generally attributed to Karl Marx. There seems to be no doubt that it originated with the French Revolutionary Socialist Louis Blanc, who published in 1840 a treatise on the "Organisation du Travail." In this book, says the New International Encyclopædia, he advocated the absorption of the individual in a vast solidarity, where "each would receive according to his needs and contribute according to his abilities." Marx's famous book "Das Kapital" was published about 1870, and Blanc's "Organisation du Travail" has been called a French forerunner of "Das Kapital."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

care particularly to stand for, and the seeming lack of this same broad, generous, and liberal construction and interpretation of conceptions and statements of others with whom you do not agree. Now this may surprise you, seem rather hard, and be easily refuted.

It is, however, from not a single occasion that I have come to this feeling, but from many, covering a period of years and forming the most unpleasant part of my Outlook reading.

Regarding the "Platform" instance, one feels that did The Outlook consider Socialism with something of that temper toward liberal appreciation and interpretation which one finds in its consideration of Christianity, wherein it shows the keenest acumen in interpreting and adjusting the meaning of incidental and ofttimes vague statements to our advanced and verified knowledge of life and nature, it would be much more ready to think that perhaps James Russell Lowell, after all, gives a truer and more accurate conception of what the Socialism which we will really have to deal with is than does The Outlook, either in this article or the one printed several months ago on Socialism.

One is tempted to put the question back to you straight. Isn't it true, sir, that Lowell is nearer right, taking into consideration the main things that are wrapped up in Socialism, and cutting out the incidentals, the small technicalities of thought as expressed in words which are often so distressing to the building up of a larger concept; taking into consideration that big thing in Socialism which appeals to so many, and is giving—with other things certainly—such a desirable trend to our social conceptions; and again cutting out the small notions which conflict with our own small notions?

Do you do Socialism justice, as you would have it served to you, when you take one statement as a caption for, if not the content of all it stands for, even though it be from Marx, as, "From everybody according to his ability; to everybody according to his need"?

Are you fair to the movement as a whole in taking *one* of its apostles for point as argument? In reference to the quotation from Marx, do you offer much that is impressive in the sentences which follow, if I may adopt for a moment the methods I object to, and refer to your statement that "Justice *will* award to every man all that he is able to produce"?

Surely you have in mind justice as an abstract ethical principle, and can hardly leave us there. It's too hollow. How about the machinery upon which we are trying to depend for the distribution of real, practical justice? Does it work out so that every man is awarded all that he is able to produce or is even due him of this product? You say no, later in your platform! After all, is it not just those non-respectable "isms" and "ists" that more than anything else are making for what The Outlook cares for? Do they not more than any other expressions of human life definitely voice the impulse for greater social justice? And while they do not bring to affiliation with the particular "isms" all people or even large numbers, is it not *their* influence which causes us all to look up, think over their propositions to such an extent that our views unconsciously come to take on something of what they strive for, and leave us different from what we would have been had there been no such movement?

In short, does The Outlook's attitude do justice to the part these movements play in our "experimenting, many failures, and hard-fought battles," from which our social gains are coming and must come? It seems to me that it doesn't; that it looks at and tries to make these movements look to others as movements that are wrong on first and fundamental grounds, and therefore are to be given no place, even as valuable indirect influences upon the progress of our affairs, and without which we could well afford to get along.

Such is the attitude of the press in general. For brief and epitomized condemnation of any social movement, whether related by true and accurate characteristics of the movement or not, newspapers keep at hand the words Socialism, Anarchism, and other "isms," as sort of "knock-out drops" for their victims. I would like to ask if you really want to make a place for "generosity" which so

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

monstrously laps over on to the field of the justice of simple economic affairs as is implied in the "generosity" you recommend to the workman? If there is no better place where "generosity" can be offered an opportunity to make for self-respect, justice, in short, character, than this distorted one, let's away with it. Do we want more of those self-appointed dispensers of the common wealth of the world—or surplus wealth if there is any when all have received a just share of God's provision—who assume such wisdom in the knowledge of its needs and the uses its funds should be put to?

If I am not mistaken, there is inconsistency in the social conditions which would require a workman, as a social necessity, to give of the product of his labor to his less able fellow, and the conditions of industrial society which The Outlook cares to fight for.

Could not all those things which Lowell mentions as the meaning of Socialism, and which The Outlook means, be summed up in the phrase "social justice"? If so, on what fair grounds can you deny to Socialism this meaning? Is it not pre-eminently the movement standing for the *consciousness* of social justice? Isn't that the reason for its appeal to so many?

To the writer, and many with whom he has talked, your article on "Socialism" some months ago also failed to give to its readers a fair or correct conception of Socialism, and for this reason made your position very unstable.

Now, the writer of this is not a Socialist, an Anarchist, or any other "ist." He has, however, made it a point to inquire into just what some of these movements do stand for, with an unbiased, free-spirited, and generously disposed mind. A result of this is a conviction that into that society which we will come to as a result of our "experiences and experiments," and which we all believe will be an improvement on the present, there will be woven something of all, or many, of these movements which disturb so much the old forms in our mental garrets at present, and that our attitude should be toward them to extend a cordial hand and help them find their place in the mosaic, which, like a piece puzzle, will cause less difference of opinion when composed than when scattered about in parts.

It is really painful to note in the press of the country the tremendous amount of deliberate misquotation and misrepresentation, in regard to progressive social movements like Socialism, which is perpetrated upon its readers; and if one considers the extent to which the daily, weekly, and monthly periodicals are responsible for the propagation of true or false social ideas and ideals, one can hardly fail to be impressed with the enormity of the responsibility which they assume, consciously or unconsciously. The cost of that cowardly form of lying which is involved in misquotation and misrepresentation, in terms of human progress, is tremendous. The jaunty way in which the editors often seem to assume it and continue its practice is amazing.

Having been a constant reader of The Outlook for nearly fifteen years, and expecting to continue to read it as long as it stands, as I believe it has stood, for the ethical measure of human affairs, I assure you that the above comments come from a spirit of no mean criticism, but simply as a frank comment on what has often bothered me in reading so regularly The Outlook. I confess my belief that it is the signs more than the real forms of those practices which I despise that may have bothered me. I would have The Outlook go more than half-way to meet the other fellow—as a form of "generosity" and in the interests of a margin of safety to its credit column of justice.

It is an old, important, and very much unsolved problem, in which is wrapped up more for the weal or woe of social justice than is contained in many other subjects. ARTHUR W. RICHARDS.

Tenants Harbor, Maine.

An Interpretation

The article in The Outlook on "The Outlook's Platform" contains two propositions which I do not believe The Outlook stands for, at least in their present form. You say that "what The Outlook means" by Socialism involves, among other things, "the right of every

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

man to work or to be idle." The context indicates that what The Outlook meant was not just that, but rather the right to work and to *strike work*. The "right to be idle" exists only in the heads of a lot of undesirable citizens at each extremity of the social scale. It were a pity should any of these, by literally interpreting The Outlook, be confirmed in their folly.

In the middle of the second column of page 741 occurs a rather more serious error, less easily mitigated by the context. Quoting the Socialist motto, "From every man according to his ability, to every man according to his need," The Outlook remarks: "We disbelieve that motto." Here, it seems, is a lack of discrimination between the motto and the real or possible *misuse* of it. To the latter just exception may be taken, but certainly not to the motto itself. This fairly expresses the spirit of brotherhood, for which The Outlook firmly contends. It contains the gist of the teachings of Jesus regarding the strong and the weak—the "great," who are bound to be "servants" to the extent of their greatness, and the "little ones," who are to be safeguarded from "occasions of stumbling."

In calling attention to these misstatements I am conscious of appealing to The Outlook's established record as—in the view of its constant readers—their sufficient correction. SCRUTATOR.

The Hand and the Brain

In the editorial headed "The Outlook's Platform," in the August 1st issue, this sentence occurs: "In all production there are three necessary factors, tools, brains, and hands. How justly to divide their joint product between these three is our present industrial problem."

Without in any way disagreeing with this general statement, it occurs to me that a part of the solution of the problem is in a better naming of its divisions.

The manual training schools have demonstrated the fact that the use of the hand is one way to develop the brain, and that it is one of the best ways. Conversely, a skillful use of the hand indicates a corresponding power in the brain. Instead of the *man with* the *hands* and the *man with* the *brain*, is it not one man with the sort of brain to express itself through the hand, the other with a brain that tends toward the management of affairs? There are manual laborers with skill and those without; there are managers who are competent and those who are incompetent. The unskilled manual laborer is shiftless and unreliable; he lives from hand to mouth, and often finds that he cannot reach even so far as his mouth. The incompetent manager is the loafer who wears good clothes but fails to meet his appointments, is shiftless in his conversation, and finds a shortage at the end of the month when bills are presented. Each of these, the manual laborer, the manager, lacks the proper brain power to do his kind of work.

In the case of the skilled laborer and the competent manager, is not the difference between them a difference in the kind of brains that they possess rather than that one is essentially brainy and the other essentially not?

It seems to me that to recognize the brain in the "hands" will do much to content the manual laborer with his lot, and will give to the employer a respect for and a better appreciation of his employee. It will place together the incompetent, whether they have white, unused hands, or hands calloused and dirty.

The terms I have used are far from adequate to express the right distinction, but I wish that some might be found to name the divisions more justly.

I wish I might express appreciation of The Outlook's platform. It seems as though things must come out right when there is so much noble intent.

E. A. S.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

A TURKISH WOMAN REJOICES[1]

A CONSTITUTION AND LIBERTY FOR TURKEY

Constantinople, July 25, 1908.—Since yesterday I am stretching out my arms over the ocean just to communicate to you my joy, the joy of the nation! Imagine a person who had to act as a dumb man although in possession of his faculties. To be inactive, to be tied arms and feet, to be tongue-tied, and to see his people tortured, tyrannized over, trodden down, dying slowly, a whole nation getting corrupted, getting cowardly, because the things that they were threatened with are namelessly terrifying. Just think of this state of things for thirty years, more than a generation! "The blood that asked questions is dead," I used to say, thinking of the Yenicheris. But no, the blood that asks for an account to-day is infinitely broader, better, more humane! I suppose you must have heard about the revolution in Macedonia. I have never heard anything so splendid. The Young Turks party are going to save us at last. Six hundred young officers had gone up to the mountains at Monastir, asking for the convocation of the Parliament. Strict orders were sent up from the capital to shoot them to the very last man. The flower and hope of the country; brave, learned, and patriotic! But the regiment that was sent to shoot them refused to raise arms against their brethren, and joined them. Then there were sent a series of commissions composed of spies. Since then there has been a continual execution of spies—silently, surely. Regiment after regiment joined. Adrianople telegraphed, declaring itself one with them. Christians and Mohammedans all took a solemn oath to forget all difference of religion, and to call themselves the children of the same country. The Albanians took their oath on the tomb of Murad the First, at Kossova, to forget all religious and racial differences, and to be true to the new party.

Yesterday, at last, the papers gave out the convocation of the Parliament! We wept, dearest, we wept as we shall never weep again. We embraced each other, we have known such joy as we shall never know more. The people, *all* the people, have embraced each other in the streets, wept, wept like prisoners of thirty years coming into light! All the newspaper offices put up flags. Now, dearest, the other power may conquer, but I don't mind death now. I believe in the very goodness and dignity of my people. I have tasted such ecstasy that I shall die "with my eyes shut."

A detail of police went to the newspaper office, asking the reason of the demonstration; they sent them away as a dog. It seems all like a most beautiful dream. I shall be silent and let the nation speak. They have forgiven the Sultan; the dear good old Turks! I embrace you and send you some of this perfect illumination of our hearts. Now is the time for the Ottomans, Christians and Turks, to serve each other. If you only knew how the Turks and the poor Armenians are happy together!

Now I am going to translate some of the passages of the Ihdam[1] for you:

"The Ottomans consider the person of the Sultan as sacred. Between the house of Osman and the nation there is no difference. All are the children of the same country, all are the servers of the same sacred interest. The Ottomans know not different interests or quarrels, they follow not different courses of policy. Like all the civilized nations, the interest, the need, of the *people* unite in one point: Justice."

Again: "The nation has a House of Commons! It has a free press! No one will dare to go against the law of the land. Henceforth all Ottomans possess their personal liberty. Henceforth personal liberty is free from all attack. Nobody can be punished otherwise than by the laws of the country.

[1] These extracts from private letters are printed almost exactly as written, and are, as the title indicates, from the pen of an educated and patriotic Turkish woman.—THE EDITORS.

[1] A leading Turkish paper.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Now the houses of the Ottomans are free from attack. Henceforth all torture or tyranny is forbidden. Now no censor will forbid papers or writings. Now capital can be used; now, on all sides, agricultural, commercial, and artistic activity will begin; now each arm, each hand will be used, will be serviceable to the native land."

"Hurrah! The sublime morning of grace, of the so-longed-for sacred day! Hurrah! The incomparable beginning of the holy day that gives liberty, justice, and fraternity to the country! Hurrah! The news that makes us all put our foreheads to the ground, that makes our aged, our women, our children, weep with an unknown joy.

"Hurrah! to all, great and small, soldier, civilian, merchant, rich or poor, Mohammedan, Christian, and Jew, on whose faces the light of sacred liberty shines!"

"People are buying, always buying newspapers; even those that know not how to read are buying. Those that read once, read once more; they read with real, with sincere love and gratitude, and keep treasured these pages as the souvenir of the happiest and most precious part of the history of their life. Yes, they will be kept forever, not only in library or drawer, but in the grateful memory of the nation. It will not be forgotten! no, never! The grandsons of our grandsons will bless the founder of it. We wake up, our little ones and the aged, with the ecstasy of the joy of liberty. Behold the sign of liberty, justice, and fraternity! Behold the happiness of living like man! The whole country is a living picture of this ecstasy."

When the soldiers passed yesterday from Galata for Selanilek, the people ran out and applauded. In return ten thousand people applauded before the Mosque of Yenidjanie.

Now, dearest, there is no longer special privilege for king, for city, or religion. All are one and equal; and I am very proud to be the mother of *sons*—they shall live or die, all in the sacred cause of the country. I embrace you and bless you once more, dearest.

P.S.—It is for the first time in my life that I have seen the word *liberty* in print in Turkish.

July 26, 1908.—It was only yesterday that I wrote to you—yet I feel that I must write to-day also. A series of the most unbelievable things are going on. It is the longed-for Millennium. No bloodshed, no quarrel, no drunkenness! all is getting on as if in an enchanted land. Yesterday it seems that besides the crowd in the streets, a large assembly of people of different races, with flags and music, went up to the palaces of the Ministers, making them take a solemn oath to be true to the Constitution. "No abuses, no stealing," they cried to the Minister of Finance, and he took the oath. The Sheik-ul-Islam was brought before the people. "Swear that thou wilt be true to the Constitution," said they, and he swore. "May thy blood be on thy head if thou turnest traitor to us." "So be it," he said. As to the Minister of Public Instruction, he said tremblingly over and over, "I will, oh, I will open schools! Bismillah!" They went to all the Ministers except that of the Interior; he was a known spy. I am glad that they do not even execute the spies here. It is a glorious page in our history that no bloody event marks our celebration of freedom. Also it was done, not through threats of Bulgarian bands or Armenian bombs, but through the Turks and by themselves. Three days ago the army in Salonica declared the Constitution—sending word that they would start on Saturday for the capital if the Constitution were not declared. The eyes of Europe are upon us—enemies and friends. The least false step will mean so much. May God in his mercy help us!

The system of spies is officially abolished! A free pardon to all political offenders and runaways, and nearly fifty thousand men are coming. Half as many have been tortured to death or died in exile. Ninety houses out of one hundred will see a dear one come out of exile or prison (mostly Turks and Armenians). The Turks and Armenians are embracing each other. Most of the Greeks keep a cold reserve. Yesterday,

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

at the ovation of the Prime Ministers, Mr. Leishman, the American Ambassador, saluted the people most enthusiastically. They said, "He was all mouth, God bless him!" He has won all Turkish hearts. The first dragoman of the English Embassy said to a friend of ours, "Somebody caught my hands from behind. I turned. I did not recognize the face, but he embraced me, and kissed me on both cheeks." He also said, "What a great thing the people have done!"

We are especially grateful to the Sultan that he did not resist to the last. In time the army would have obtained the Constitution by force. But the Sultan at least did not call in the Russian fleet, which would have been happy to come, or the Austrian army, who would have been glad indeed to enter Macedonia. Perhaps it was a drop of Osman's blood in the Sultan's veins, or else the certainty that he would have been torn to the smallest pieces otherwise.

To-day the people are going to his Majesty to thank him. I wonder how he feels and how he will act. I am impatient for this evening to hear the news. Jahid Bey is at the head of the movement here. He wrote the patriotic articles. He and his friends forced the papers to appear as they did yesterday.

The people were not so sure till then, but now they are in an absolute delirium of joy. The majority will face any martyrdom now, rather than let the government go back. Jahid Bey and his friends who are writers stay in the newspaper offices all night, writing, publishing—even selling papers on the street. As the freedom of the press is declared, there will soon be many newspapers. Teaching is also free—now is the time to open schools—especially preparatory schools for girls. I hope our College will be in a state to open its preparatory classes again. I pray and hope that there will be other American schools in the city and the land—the blessed influence of a free people is more than ever necessary for us.

When I think of the days when we had no security, when any man, by throwing a European paper into our house, might have had us tortured, sent to prison, and our children turned out to beg in the streets—this seems all a dream. We owe all this to the Young Turks party, who have been working silently in the provinces, especially in the army.

In a way, the Sultan has done us much good, for he has dispersed (by banishment) the most enlightened and patriotic people to the provinces, and their influence has worked there. The head of the party, Ahmed Riza, is back—the man who has been working for the last twenty years—and against what obstacles! and to an unresponsive country. I won't say unresponsive—for it seems that even among our very silent, calm Turkish friends there were many members. Ahmed Riza is the man who refused to accept two thousand pounds a month from the Sultan, and again a million pounds, just to shut his mouth, when he was living in poverty in France. He may be chosen as the President of the National Assembly.

The people keep a very dignified attitude; when they meet, in the street, those who have oppressed them, they only shout, "No more spies; no more stealing; long live justice and freedom!"

I shall write more as things happen. What a pity you are not here to see the country you love lift up its head!

Do you remember that line of Fikret Bey's poem, "How many foreheads are there that will come out clean and high?" The army at Salonica and the youth of our country have come out with brilliantly clean white foreheads. May they ever stay so spotless and worthy of respect!

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

THE AUTOMOBILE UNIVERSAL[1]

BY A. J. COOK

THE automobile is surely a permanent fixture in our National economy. It has made for itself a place that can never be vacated. It fills a real need. As a source of exhilarating pleasure and restful recreation it takes high rank. After one year's experience, I can give it great praise as a ready means to rest tired nerves and to restore flagging strength and energy. I have said repeatedly to my wife and daughter, as we have traversed lovely valleys close beside the Sierra foot-hills, or pushed up into the dark, rock-girt cañons: "I know of but one just criticism of the automobile, and that is the fact that its high price keeps it from so many who would find joy and health in its use."

My purpose in writing this eulogy of my one-year-old friend, the auto, is the hope that I may persuade others that it is not, of necessity, the expensive luxury of the rich alone. I am a teacher, whose salary little more than meets the household expenses. We keep no servants, rarely call for extra service, and must be prudent in our expenditures; and yet I am fully persuaded that it was wise economy and not wild extravagance that secured to us our fleet friend, the automobile.

Although I have long been a college professor, I have always, from the first, kept one or two good horses. I have, perforce, groomed my pets of the stall, and washed and cared for harness and carriage. Two years ago we went to Europe, to recreate, and to study in her great universities. Before starting we disposed of our turnout of the barn and the stall. Upon our return a year ago, we were faced with the problem, Horse or auto? Which? We had, in our journeyings, visited many friends who had given us exhilarating excursions in their "touring cars" or "runabouts," and we longed for steeds that would not tire or be "poky" as we went for rest and recreation far up into the mountain fastnesses. I made extensive inquiries, and concluded that, with our excellent roads and charming California drives, we would not only get far more pleasure from the auto, but that it need not draw from our purse much more heavily than the less desirable equipage of the barn. Experience has confirmed this conclusion.

But what of the first cost? A fine horse and carriage might be secured for three or four hundred dollars. But how about the auto? Is the first cost prohibitive to us with meager salaries? I found that a "runabout" would cost, new, $700; but if bought second-hand, it could be had for two or three hundred dollars less. But was it safe to purchase a machine that had lost its first luster and had no longer its full strength and excellence? Upon investigation, I found that many were very careful with their cars, and would use them a year, or even two years, almost without causing any blemish or injury. I learned that many such autos were in the market. I also found that intelligent, experienced owners of machines were quite able to judge if a car had received such kindly usage. If the original cases—outer tires—are still in use and in good condition, and the entire machine in its first paint and yet unbruised and untarnished, we might safely conclude that the machine had been well cared for and was really of little less value than when just from the factory. Each week scores of such machines were advertised in Los Angeles, our near-by metropolis. Examination of these by one who had had much experience, and who was quick to note blemish or excellence in machinery, would make it safe to purchase second-hand cars. Such cars could be had at prices that were not startling or forbidding, even to the underpaid teachers of our country. One might do even better than this if he had friend or acquaintance who, he knew, had used a machine with great caution, and cared for it as a precious possession, and yet wished to sell so that

[1] This article received honorable mention in The Outlook's prize contest for articles about motors and motoring. The two prize articles appeared in The Outlook of last week.—THE EDITORS.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

he might buy a larger or more expensive car. This was my own course, and it has been abundantly vindicated. We have had very little trouble, and I have never had to engage any one to bring my machine home, except once, when my wife and daughter were out with it, and the battery ran down. This would never happen with a wise, experienced chauffeur. It is akin to an empty gasoline tank; both are the fruit of neglect, and are not likely to occur a second time. I am persuaded that heavy first cost need not fence out the auto, even if we are of those with a slender income and a limited bank account.

But we must also consider expense of keep. Is the automobile much more expensive than the horse? Here again I have been surprised and disappointed in favor of the auto. The horse eats all the time, the automobile consumes only when in use. Even though I cared for my own horse, I found that $100 a year would scarce pay for feed, to which must be added shoeing and repairs to harness and carriage. If one has a good car which he keeps in first-class condition, the repairs are very light, and the economy in expense of running is a constant surprise. The other day we had a delightful ride to Riverside, thirty-five miles distant, and were only four hours making the round trip. The expense of distillate was less than forty cents. Besides this, there was no worrying wish to go faster, and no disturbing sympathy for a poor horse unduly urged or driven beyond the limits of kindness. The entire expense of my automobile for the year has been less than $12.50 a month, and had I followed the advice given in this article I should not have been called upon to purchase two cases, which would have reduced the expense $46.50. The expense need not have been more than $8 a month. We see, then, that not only first cost, but expense in maintaining, will permit any one with thrift and energy in our country to become the happy possessor of an automobile.

With only one year's experience, I cannot speak with authority of the comparative deterioration of the auto and the horse. I think this must be greater with the automobile, but if one is cautious and follows the suggestions given in this article, the difference need not be very considerable.

But is not the intricate machinery of the auto a bar to ownership by the average man? I confess that this was my most serious apprehension before I made the purchase. I have no natural drawing to machinery, and so it follows that there is no fascination to me in working with it. I am not quick in detecting friction of parts or deranged machinery, nor am I skillful in making adjustment when the discovery is made. Yet, complicated as is the machinery of the gasoline motor, and wonderful as is its application to the automobile, still I was quick to understand its workings, and now I am rarely required to consult others in case of derangement or to call on them for aid. The only troubles to speak of, that have come our way, are the breaking of connections in the electric fixtures and the puncturing of tires. I very soon learned to connect wires and to replace and to mend punctured tires. Of late I am very rarely called on to do either. It is a constant cause of wonder and admiration with me that the auto so rarely breaks or fails of perfect action. I expected more trouble or vexation, especially at first, and made special effort to cultivate a Job-like spirit; but these forebodings were vain, and I still have my stored-up patience for other use. From the first we have had very little annoyance from any failure of the machinery to respond promptly to our bidding. My daughter, who also runs the car at her pleasure, has been equally fortunate with myself. A run-down dry cell, a broken chain, and loosened electric wires, all of which were quickly and easily adjusted, make up the sum total of her troubles in running the machine.

The following rules should, I think, be rigidly obeyed by every one who owns or drives an auto: (1) A speed limit of not to exceed eighteen miles an hour on the public road, unless one is sure that no other person is in jeopardy or no obscure cross-road may lead to accident. (2) The chauffeur should hold himself responsible for all damage that may

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

come from his car. In other words, our caution should be so excessive that extreme carelessness in others can result in no harm or danger. (3) Free use of the danger-signal must never be neglected. Special caution should be observed at all side and cross roads. (4) Wet, slippery streets should be avoided, unless wheel-guards are in use to prevent slipping. (5) Empty gasoline or water tank, or exhausted battery, must never be risked. The machinery must be kept well oiled and in perfect repair. (6) Unless one is pleased to hold his mind on his work as he guides his car, he should give place to one who would never be heedless. Since owning my car I have known of several accidents with autos, some of them serious and more than one fatal, all of which would have been avoided if the above rules had been heeded.

Speeding. Except in case of very clear, open roads, eighteen miles an hour is, I think, the very limit of safety. Obscure side and cross roads are of very frequent occurrence, and the most cautious and attentive chauffeur never knows when he may cut across the course of a pedestrian, a carriage, or perchance a fellow-automobilist. Ghastly accidents are too frequent and too terrible to excuse any chances that may make us "the party of the first part" in any such awful calamity. In our experience this first year, we have had frequent cause to rejoice that we were not tempted beyond what we were able to bear in this matter of speeding. I cannot see how forty-five miles an hour, or even twenty-five, without infringing the limit of safety, can be other than exceedingly exceptional. Unless we who enjoy driving the auto exercise more caution in this matter of speeding, we shall and ought to have very drastic laws enacted that may make the limit unnecessarily low, and surely, if right-minded, we cannot wish it otherwise.

The Responsibility Ours. Very early in my experience with the auto, I turned into a crowded street, at the same time sounding my horn and slackening my speed to a snail-like pace. A bicyclist was just ahead of me, going at the same rate of speed. He was none other than the city marshal. All at once he stopped, and although I applied my brake instantly, the distance was too slight, and a collision was unavoidable. The wheel suffered, but the man was unharmed. I was glad enough to pay for repairing the bicycle, and greatly thankful that no worse evil resulted from the mishap. It was a valuable lesson to me. We must remember that we may encounter the partially blind, the deaf man, those who are temperamentally incautious, so the chauffeur must be eyes, ears, and guardian of all who come in his way. I have resolved to hold myself responsible for all mischief wrought by my machine. This means that I will spare no pains to be ever on the side of absolute safety.

Signals. The certain use of both front and rear lights at night, and the free use of the horn whenever possible, even though really improbable, danger is near, should be our imperative rule. Obscure side and cross roads emphasize this needed caution. I have witnessed such gross neglect of this easy precaution that I have often wondered that appalling accidents were not even more common, though they are now alarmingly so. My own accident, mentioned above, would have been avoided had I observed this caution more fully. I rejoice that it happened, for it has made me keenly alive to the need of the most absolute caution when so powerful an agent for evil is in my keeping.

Skidding. Until one has had experience, he can never appreciate the danger that is ever imminent from the sliding of his car whenever the road or street is wet or slippery. In such cases either chain-guards should be used for the wheels, or else the chauffeur should be exceedingly cautious. I think that manufacturers and dealers are culpable in that they do not caution all who buy cars against the perils from skidding. My second case where life was imperiled alarmed me greatly. It occurred in the streets of Los Angeles, just after a rain. I was meeting a man driving a horse, when my car described a most startling curve, and barely missed the man who was journeying beside me. My machine dashed into the curbing. As before, I was glad indeed, for I had learned, in a

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

graphic way, that one must be over-careful when the street is wet and slippery, else serious calamity may overtake him.

Care of Machine. The "laws of the Medes and Persians" must not be more unalterable than our determination to keep our car in the most perfect repair and always at its best. To this end, I always engage a skilled mechanic to look over my machine thoroughly the first of each month. It costs little, but pays big. We may be climbing a steep hill, when safety demands that our engine keep true to duty. There must be water and gasoline in the tanks, perfect electric connections. and a good live battery in perfect order. The chain must be strong, and, to make assurance double sure, the brake must be reliable and in perfect condition. No one should fail to be most carefully observant of all these precautions. A weak dry cell made it necessary for my wife and daughter to jump from our car when it was backing down a steep incline, to the peril of both. We are now glad of the experience, as it gave us a valuable lesson at small cost.

Strict Attention to Business. No one who is not keenly appreciative of the strength, and power for evil, of an uncontrolled auto, and no one who is not sure of his own self-control, should ever own or drive an automobile. I have known heedlessness in guiding a car to result in serious harm. One must keep his attention riveted to his work. I have never ceased to admire the admirable mechanism of my machine and its ever-ready obedience to my every command. I am sure that "a horse is a vain thing for safety," but the skilled chauffeur who never loses his head may sit fearlessly as he guides his car, if he observes all the above rules. I have no hesitation in affirming that the automobile ought to be much safer than the horse. Here we have all in absolute control, and can guide and direct at pleasure, which can never be assured of the horse. Still less would I hesitate to commend the automobile as a time-saver, for safety, on the score of cost and of expense, and certainly as a source of pleasure. Until one has experienced the thrill of pleasure as he whirls by lovely landscapes, over beautiful, well-kept roads, keenly alive to the joy that all is in his absolute control, with no danger lurking near, he cannot understand the keen delight that comes with the "touring car." After a day of hard mental effort in study or office, it is better than any medicine to push forward the lever and hie away with the ever faithful and obedient automobile. It bridges distance, and restores strength and energy. The restful pleasure and exhilaration that come as we speed away with our unwearying servant are the best cure for tired nerves, and the best preparation for the strenuous life and labor of the coming day.

As suggested at the beginning of this article, the automobile is too much in touch with the spirit of the age and time to let go its grip upon our affection and respect. No one who has ever felt the thrill of delight that comes with driving a car will again be content to expend sympathy and drag along with the horse and carriage. We can only hope that the history of the bicycle is to be quickly repeated with the automobile, and that prices will soon be cut in two, or, better, lessened by two-thirds, that all the people may be privileged to enjoy this, one of the greatest inventions in transportation that the world has yet known.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

A COURT WITHOUT LAWYERS

BY W. H. CARRUTH

IN all the world and most especially in America the conviction is growing that the chief end of the law, justice, is being too much hidden behind hedges of technicality. The layman feels more helpless before the lawyer, probably, than before the representative of any other profession, but he is beginning to ask fundamental questions. The demand for cheaper and prompter justice is recognized as urgent by wise men both within and without the bar.

Among the most interesting attempts to supply this demand are the Trades and Merchants Courts in Germany, which were provided for by an Act of the Reichstag in 1890, the last of a series of measures outlined in the famous imperial message of 1883. This message, which was written, of course, by Bismarck, covered also the subjects of compulsory insurance for accidents and sickness and pensions for old age, all measures intended to improve the status of wage-earners and incidentally to clip the wings—or one may say, depending on the point of view, the talons—of more radical forms of Socialism.

Das Gewerbegericht zu Berlin was organized in 1893, while, under a new law, a special branch, *Das Kaufmannsgericht zu Berlin*, was instituted in 1905 with similar functions and statutes.

The Trades Court was recognized as an experiment, although it was founded on careful study of the experience of the leading European nations in dealing with the problems involved. France had probably more varied experience to offer than any other country, and here, as in literature and art, the Germans have shown, not a weakness, as sometimes they seem to feel, but very sound, shrewd sense in profiting by the pioneering of the older civilization. An imperial commission formulated the German legislation, which is probably the most comprehensive and progressive in present practice. If you go along the Zimmer-Strasse in Berlin looking for *Das Gewerbegericht*, knowing its pacificatory purpose, your hopes may be roused first by a large window sign, *Zur Versöhnung* (Here's Reconciliation). But that is not the home of the Court. It is a *Bierlokal* which thus recognizes the influence of its judicial neighborhood. Just opposite is the neat structure of reddish-brown brick, such as the Berlin municipality used for its famous *Rathaus* and for most of its later buildings, including the one before your eyes. It was built for a municipal savings bank, but is now occupied by the splendid new City Library—which springs into life with fifty thousand volumes—by the Brandenburg Museum, and by the *Gewerbe- und Kaufmannsgericht*, all of which are hoping for more independent and more suitable homes.

With characteristic modesty, the Trades Court hides its eagle shield under the more conspicuous banner of the City Market, the entrance to which is through the same gateway. Up two flights to the right we come to the large, ill-lighted back room where the wronged are invited to begin their search for justice. Between eight and nine in the morning the room is crowded, sixty-odd persons appearing on the average every one of the 294 business days of the year. Here a dozen deputies are waiting to give information and to file the complaints. It is the business of these officials to inform the complainants of their rights in the case, and not infrequently to tell them that they have no case at all or that their complaints do not fall within the jurisdiction of this court.

The Trades Court is established to adjudicate the claims between individual workmen and their employers arising from their relations as employer and employee, and in such occupations as are organized as trades (*Gewerbe*) with an apprentice and journeyman system.

A father enters with his daughter, hesitating and fumbling his hat. "This way. What is your complaint?" "My daughter's mistress refused to furnish her the necessary white aprons to wear

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

when waiting on the table." "Your daughter was a house servant? Yes? You will have to go to the regular justice's court with your complaint. House servants are not within the jurisdiction of this court. Next."

With quick, keen questions the essential points of a complaint are extracted and filed and the case docketed. From seventy to ninety per cent of the cases filed are disposed of within three weeks from the date of filing. Not a few, as those of river boatmen passing through the city, are acted upon as soon as filed. One of the statutes of the Court reads: "The business of this court is to be made to move." And it does move. One judge has disposed of forty-two cases in one day. The average is something over twenty. Thirteen thousand cases a year are dealt with. And all this without the aid of an attorney, the only lawyers connected with the work being the presiding judges and the clerks of the Court.

How is it done? Is the common opinion correct, that it is partly through the absence of lawyers? Are there too many cooks around our ordinary legal broth? That seems to have been the judgment of the founders of the Court for attorneys are prohibited from appearing before the Court in any official capacity.

When a case is filed, a summons is served on the defendant, and as soon as he appears a date is set for the first hearing. Summons and service may be made by mail. The Court is divided into eight chambers dealing with a corresponding number of groups of trades, as: all workers in cloth, metal, wood, and so on. At nine o'clock the judge, in ordinary business suit, sits in a plain room on a slightly raised platform with a desk and a rail. The parties are in a large waiting-room. A rotund bailiff (may he remain rotund and good-natured!) calls the first case, and the parties enter the court chamber. Behind the rail are the judge and the clerk, with the minutes of the complaint and the response. At the right of the judge on the bar rail is a shelf like a reading-desk for the complainant, at his left a similar one for the defendant. The parties step up to their places and stand there during the trial.

The judge, with the papers before him, begins: "You are Berger? You are the complainant?" Hardly waiting for the reply, he turns to the other side: "And you are Schinder, the defendant?" To the complainant: "You were a flower-binder in Schinder's flower store, and you ask for fourteen marks, two weeks' pay, because you were dismissed without the legal notice?" "Yes." To the defendant: "Is this correct? You were her employer?" "Yes, my firm was." "What, you are a firm?" "Yes. Schinder Brothers." To the defendant: "But you have made this complaint against Georg Schinder. Were you employed by Schinder Brothers? Yes? Then your complaint is not in correct form. However, this is not material. Mr. Clerk, change the docket and make the defendant's name Schinder Brothers." To the defendant: "So, then, you may answer for your firm. What do you say to the charge?" "I dismissed her because she failed three days in succession to come to her work." The judge to complainant: "Is this true?" "The work was too hard and I was sick." The judge: "But tying bouquets is not hard work." To the defendant: "What were the hours?" "Nine hours, beginning at eight. The work is easy." The judge to complainant: "Can you prove that you were sick? Yes? But you did not do right in not notifying your employer." To defendant: "Was she competent? Yes? Well, are you willing to give her seven marks?" To complainant: "Will you accept seven marks? You had better do it. You should have sent notice when you were sick. You will take it?" Complainant Berger looks helpless and undecided. The judge to defendant: "How is it? Are you willing to allow the seven marks? There will be no costs, you know, if the case is compromised. Yes?" To complainant: "And you will accept the seven marks? I advise you to do so; you might get nothing in the regular trial. You accept it? Good." "And you will pay it?" to the defendant. "Good. Will you send it, or have you it right here? Good." The defendant lays down the

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

seven marks; the judge hands them over to the complainant. "Mr. Clerk, enter the minute: Compromised. No costs." To the parties: "You may go home. But, Miss Berger, another time you will not neglect to report your absence from work.—Call the next case."

"When both parties appear, the judge is to undertake to secure a compromise," so reads the statute. And further: "The attempt at compromise may be renewed at any stage of the proceedings."

Herein lies the great opportunity of the Court. About forty per cent of all cases are settled thus by some sort of compromise, while only twenty per cent reach the point of demanding a formal judicial decision, the rest being disposed of by withdrawal of the complaint, judgment by default, and other non-judicial processes.

The judge of the Trades Court is first of all a peacemaker. He lets both sides have their say, but he maintains order. A defendant employer remarked, in the midst of his testimony, "And besides, he stole ten marks from me." "That does not belong here," said the Court, calmly; "if you maintain that, you must go before the criminal court." "That is not true," begins the complainant, hotly. But the Court checks the dispute, saying to the defendant: "If you are prepared to swear to that—you know you will have to swear to it and bring witnesses—I will suspend this action until the criminal court has passed upon your charge. Have you filed a complaint? No? Do you intend to? No? Then you must not bring up such a charge here." And soon the case was settled by compromise.

"That requires tact," I said to Dr. von Schulz, the Senior Judge, who kindly accompanied me on my first visit to the various chambers. "And before all things coolness (*Ruhe*)," he replied.

"Schneider vs. Müller" was called. Schneider failed to appear, and judgment was entered by default for the defendant. "Müller, you may go home, subject to the three days' limit of appeal by the complainant. Next case. Koschnik vs. Matkinsky." But before the parties have taken their stands a little man with highly red nose and maudlin eye totters in and looks helplessly at the judge. ("*Besoffen*," whispers quick-eyed Dr. von Schulz.) The bailiff puts his big head in at the door and remarks: "Schneider." "Are you Schneider, complainant in Schneider vs. Müller?" The little man flutters with his arms and nods vaguely. "Why weren't you here? Judgment has just been given by default. This is the second time for you. Do you still wish to maintain your complaint?" Schneider nods again. "You have three days. You must pay for service on Müller. Do you understand?" Schneider totters about. "Do you understand? You can go now." (This statement not literally true.) Schneider mumbles and flutters, turns toward the door and then again to the Court. "Do you understand? You are to appear again November 2. If you are not here then, there is no further continuation. You can go home now." Schneider looks vaguely relieved and totters out.

"He has been too often *Zur Versöhnung*," says Dr. von Schulz.

Thus far we have been attending attempts at reconciliation. If the parties had refused to compromise, the judge would say, "Good. Then the case must go to trial. There will be costs, you know. When the amount involved is under twenty marks, the costs are one mark and are graded up, the maximum being thirty marks, when the amount involved is one thousand marks or above. Do you demand trial with associates, or are you willing to accept the decision of the judge alone?"

The institution of the non-professional associates is particularly interesting and characteristic. In every such trial the judge is assisted by four associates, two employers and two employees, assigned for a day at a time from a considerable list chosen respectively by employers and employees at a special election. It is considered no small honor to be thus chosen. They are allowed six marks a day for their services, and serve on an average six days in the year. It is not permissible to refuse the stipend.

A real trial (*kontradiktorisches Urteil*) in a session with associates, and especially when witnesses are introduced, is a dignified and even impressive affair.

"Getoff vs. Kominsky" was called.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

At the complainant's stand appeared a plain, middle-aged man with a young boy, evidently his son; at the defendant's stand a straight, full-bearded figure, proprietor of a small print-shop. "You are the complainant, Getoff, on behalf of your minor son, here present?—And you are the defendant, Kominsky the printer?"

Hereupon the defendant made a diversion by reading a formal protest against the treatment he had received at the hands of the Court, and especially against offensive expressions addressed to him in the compromise hearing, ending with the declaration that he could not find parliamentary language in which to express his indignation, with a further declaration of his purpose to go to the *Landgericht*, since he considered his case prejudged in the Trades Court. This was the only occasion on which I saw an attorney about the Trades Court. A gentleman who bore the marks of the profession had entered with Kominsky and whispered with him before he stepped to the bar. I suspect that he had formulated Kominsky's protest.

Very calmly the Court assured Kominsky that he was mistaken, but Kominsky continued to protest his indignation. Hereupon Weber, one of the associate judges, addressed him: "But consider how unreasonable your position. The presiding judge has only one vote in the decision; we laymen have four. I am an employer, like yourself. Is it likely that we will refuse you justice? If we associates divide equally, employers versus employees, the judge will probably withhold his vote. You had better withdraw your protest." Kominsky wavered. "Do you wish to have the case withdrawn?" asked the Court. And after some brief reflection, despite the sarcastic smile on the face of his adviser in the rear of the room, Kominsky decided to withdraw his protest and go to trial.

Young Getoff has left his apprenticeship with Kominsky because, he maintains, he had not sufficient opportunity to learn the business—the shop was too small. And Kominsky, on this breach of the articles of apprenticeship, has refused to give out Getoff's overalls and tools, and, most important of all, his workman's record-book, on which his future standing depends. Getoff is suing for the delivery of these things. Kominsky makes a counter-claim for fifty marks for violation of the articles. A witness is introduced to prove the character of Kominsky's shop. Kominsky demands that he be sworn, for the oath is not administered in German courts unless the court thinks necessary, or one of the parties demands it. The judge rises to administer the oath, and requests all present in the court-room also to rise. Then very deliberately he presents the serious nature of perjury with its penalties. The witness swears that he will tell the truth, and proceeds with his testimony. On another occasion the court saved time. "You have been in court and under oath before? Yes? Very good; you understand the solemnity of the oath. Consider yourself under oath and proceed."

The defendant cross-questioned the witness; so did one of the associates. After hearing all of the testimony the Court retired for consultation. Within five minutes they returned. "We are inclined to think that this matter should be compromised. Defendant, are you not willing to reduce your demand for damages? Suppose we say twenty marks? Are you willing to accept twenty marks?" Kominsky refuses: "And then I go out of court beaten, with a reproach upon my business made by this complainant and his witness?" The Court: "Complainant, if the defendant will accept twenty marks for your breach of the articles, are you willing to withdraw your testimony regarding his shop?" Complainant: "But he must give out my son's overalls and record-book." Defendant: "But I can't agree to accept twenty marks; nothing less than thirty." The Court: "Let us say twenty-five. Yes? You will accept it?" To complainant: "You will give it? You shall have your record-book, and you will withdraw the language regarding the defendant's shop." The boy Getoff whispers to his father, evidently eager for settlement and fearful of being compelled to return to Kominsky's shop. The judge to defendant: "Is it agreed? It is? Good.—Mr. Clerk, enter in the records: Complainant

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

withdraws charge against business of defendant and agrees to pay twenty-five marks damages. Defendant agrees to deliver overalls, tools, and the signed-up record-book." To complainant: "When will you pay the twenty-five marks? In two weeks? Good. You agree to send or deliver the amount? Good. You may go.—Call the next case."

The Trades and Merchants Court has its humors. Before the latter division of the Court came recently a salesman asking of his late employer, a dealer in furnishing goods, three months' salary, 450 marks, because circumstances for which he held his employer responsible had broken off his employment, whereas under the contract three months' notice was required. The employer denied his responsibility for the breach, and made counter-claim for the return of an advance of 100 marks and of two suits of clothes. It appeared in evidence that the young salesman had cast an eye on his employer's daughter and had engaged himself to her, with hopes of being taken into the business. On the occasion of the betrothal the salesman had borrowed the two suits of clothes and received the advance of $25 on his salary. But not long after the ceremony the young man had discovered that his betrothed was ten years older than had been represented. The prospect of a share in the business was not enough to compensate for this disappointment, and the young man gave notice "in the interest of all concerned." The Court could not find the employer responsible for the loss of employment, and dismissed the clerk's claim. On the other hand, it ordered the clerk to return the salary advanced to him. But as to the borrowed suits of clothes the Court held that these had nothing to do with the relations of the parties as employer and employee, and left the former to get the clothes back in some other way—if he could.

Naturally, there is a vast variety in these cases. The lowest recorded amount at issue is twenty pfennigs, about five cents. More than half of all the cases are brought for the payment of wages which have been withheld or not allowed. About five per cent of all cases are above the sum of one hundred marks, which permits of appeal. Over ninety-five per cent of the complaints are brought by employees, less than five per cent by employers. (O for the good Teutonic words, "worktakers" and "workgivers"!) This is but natural. Complaints usually come from those who have not. It was anticipated that the Court would favor the worktakers. The workgivers and their retainers at bar and in the press sneered at the new Court and watched it with a jealous eye. Fortunately, the judges are not elected by popular vote nor for this special office, and are not subject to the temptation to pander to the cause of the greater number. And statistics, which the Court reports have thought well to underscore, show that the workgivers win a much larger per cent of their cases than the worktakers—that is, of the cases that go to final trial. This, too, is natural. The workgivers are not so quick to appeal to the Court and are surer of their ground when they do so.

At the beginning the worktakers probably had unreasonable expectations of what the Court would do for them. After the first year there was a falling off in the number of cases filed. But both sides in the commercial struggle have learned to depend on the wisdom and fairness of the Court. Its action saves infinite petty quarrels and assaults and criminal court cases. Perhaps the average of abstract justice attained in the Trades Court is not higher than in the regular courts. But it is *cheap and prompt justice*. And have we not, in America, lost sight of the fact that *cheapness and promptness are material elements of justice?*

But what about the lawyers shut out from this paradise of petty practice? For thus saith the statute: "Lawyers and persons who make a business of practicing before conrts are not admitted as attorneys or advisers before the Trades Court."

I am led to believe that most older practitioners are reconciled to the situation, although, of course, this regulation is in a sense a reflection on the profession. But the business that comes before this Court would not be profitable for good attorneys. They may be thank-

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ful to be rid of it. As it is, the cost of the average case brought before the Trades Court is only 35 cents, and even of cases that go through to a judicial decision the average cost is only about $1.25. Perhaps young lawyers are not so well content with losing this field for practice and experience. As to the picking up of fees, the matter is so guarded and regulated in all German courts that the poor client cannot be fleeced with so much impunity as among us in America.

I heard some reflections on what are called the "compulsory compromises" of the Court. Of course this phrase goes too far. But there is this radical difference between the attitude of the Court and that of attorneys, especially of young and pugnacious advocates. The attorney assumes—as a good fighter must assume—that all the right is on the side of his client. Perhaps he fails to prove this, and then his client must take the consequences, and stand often all in the wrong. The judge of the Trades Court assumes that there is some right and some wrong on both sides. This may not always be true, but humanly it is probable, and it *works out more peace* than the other assumption, and by its works it is justified.

In addition to its regular judicial function the Trades and Merchants Court has two others which are equally interesting and important: that of court of arbitration between workgivers and worktakers in the mass, as especially in strikes and conditions threatening strikes; and, finally, that of Adviser to the Administration in the line of labor legislation. In the latter field the Court acts in full bench, and may call in representatives of the interests concerned as advisers. It gives opinions on the request of the administration, or it may propose new legislation on its own initiative, and has already rendered valuable service in both these ways.

As a court for voluntary arbitration of labor disputes there was more distrust of the new institution than as a trial court. And here the distrust seems to have been felt quite as strongly by worktakers as by workgivers. The first two years the Court was not called upon at all in this capacity. Then it decided to take the first step and offer its good offices. For the Court is authorized to intervene on its own motion as well as on the request of one or both parties. Since then it has had business enough, having been called on by both sides twenty-eight times in 1906 and thirty-two times in 1905. In addition it acted a number of times on its own motion or on the request of one party only. But there has been a decided increase in the number of cases in which both sides to labor disputes have appealed to the Court—in a word, a growth of confidence in such arbitration. Acceptance of the settlement proposed is of course voluntary, but a refusal to accept a conclusion arrived at by impartial judges after full and free discussion by both sides is likely to put the side thus refusing in the wrong before the bar of public opinion.

At the head of the *Gewerbe- und Kaufmannsgericht* since its organization fourteen years ago stands *Magistratsrat* Dr. Maximilian von Schulz, and over the records and clerical work of the Court for the same length of time has been Herr Gustav Milisch, *Ober-Stadtsekretär*. The tact and dignity and courtesy of Dr. von Schulz have permeated the entire remarkable institution over which he presides. If, instead of filling the nostrils of the world with the stench of the Moltke-Harden trial, the press of Berlin and the world would devote more attention to such beneficent work as that of the Trades and Merchants Court, we should have a sounder and truer notion of German life to-day.

Berlin, Germany.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

SUMMER VESPER SERMONS

BY LYMAN ABBOTT

GOD'S TEMPLE

Know ye not that your body is a temple of the Holy Spirit which is in you, which ye have from God?—1 Cor. vi. 19.

PAUL uses the phrase Holy Spirit sometimes to mean the Spirit of God working among men, sometimes the God-like spirit in man; and he identifies these two so closely that the same phrase sometimes signifies both—that is, the spirit in man made divine by its fellowship with the Spirit of God dwelling in man. Such is its use here. The body is a building made holy because a divine spirit dwells within it; a spirit made divine because it comes from God and has fellowship with God. To neglect this body is to neglect the church in which God dwells; to profane or dishonor this body is to profane or dishonor God's dwelling-place. As a church building differs in the materials from which it is constructed in no wise from the market-place opposite, but is made sacred because it is a meeting-place between the Father and his children, so the body differs in its organs in no wise essentially from the body of other vertebrate animals, but it is made holy because the spirit that dwells within is capable of a fellowship with the Father in the higher experiences, which the mere animal is wholly incapable of enjoying. Landor, in one of his imaginary conversations, makes Bossuet say: "To love God we must hate ourselves. We must detest our bodies if we would save our souls." This was not Paul's faith; he believes that the spirit in man sanctifies and ennobles his body, and makes the care of that body a sacred religious duty.

In looking over some old letters the other day I came across one from an aunt who wrote pityingly of the little invalid who was going down to the country to see if anything could be done for his health. "He is a feeble little fellow," she said, "and we are afraid that we cannot bring him up." Every year in college but the last I was obliged to leave before the summer vacation began. I had not the physique to endure the full nine months of college study. Shortly after I married I took counsel with a physician, who urged me to take a year's sea voyage, or two years upon a farm, neither of which was it possible for me to do. Yet I have survived most of my school and college mates, have maintained an active life, and done a fair amount of work. That I have accomplished this is largely due to the teaching and influence of Dr. Willard Parker, to whose medical care I was intrusted in my boyhood. He pressed upon me, with what then seemed to me tiresome reiteration, the truth that the laws of health are as much the laws of God as are the Ten Commandments; that to violate the laws of health is as much a sin against society and against God as to violate the Ten Commandments. Sickness is not always a sin, but it often is; I am inclined to think that it generally is. Health is, if not always a duty to be fulfilled, always a virtue to be cultivated. He who is conscientious, and can bring his conscience to bear upon his physical nature, has taken the first and most fundamental step towards securing a reasonable amount of health adequate for the performance of a reasonable amount of service.

It does not come within the scope of a Vesper Sermon to define the laws of health, but I may at least lay emphasis on what appears to me to be the most fundamental of those laws, namely, temperance.

Temperance and total abstinence are not synonymous. Temperance may or may not involve total abstinence. If one finds the use of alcohol in small quantities injurious to him, for him temperance is total abstinence from alcohol; so if he finds coffee injurious to him, temperance for him is total abstinence from coffee. If, on the other hand, he finds small quantities of alcohol benefi-

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

cial to him, and the best medical advice he can get confirms his experience, the use of small quantities of alcohol is for him temperance; similarly, if he finds a moderate use of coffee beneficial to him, and medical advice confirms that experience, a moderate use of coffee is temperance.

Temperance is the wise use of the body for the benefit of the spirit. It includes such use of food and drink, sleep, bathing, and exercise, as best fits the body to be a noble and useful instrument of the spirit. The man who drinks wine or beer because other men drink, not because it conduces to his physical and spiritual health; the woman who eats candies and cakes to the ruin of her digestion; the college boy who rows in a boat race until he collapses from overexertion; the athlete who runs in a Marathon race until he is so exhausted that he cannot reach the goal without assistance; the man who gives himself to so strenuous a business or political life that he loses his power to sleep; the woman who gives herself to such a life of entangling social engagements that she has no time left for good literature, for quiet home life, for free and joyous ministry to her children, and for that repose without which growth of the spirit is impossible—all these are intemperate; they are all violating the fundamental law of health; they are all sinning against themselves, society, and God, as truly as if they were breaking the Ten Commandments. They are profaning the temple of God, and making it unfit for his dwelling-place and for the dwelling-place of his child.

There are times when one must sacrifice his body in order to serve a higher end, as does the soldier in battle or the physician in a pestilence; but the general law of health is this: God has put the limits of your activity upon you by the machine which he has given you to use in that activity. You have no more right to overdrive it in your ambition until it breaks down, than you would to overwork your servant or overdrive your horse. And to use a stimulant of any kind as a lash with which to overdrive it is always both a folly and a sin.

Let your moderation be known unto all men.

A DESULTORY PILGRIMAGE

BY ELISABETH WOODBRIDGE

MANY of our friends seem to be taking automobile trips during the summer months—very rapid trips, since, as they explain, "it strains the machine to go too slowly, you know." Jonathan and I wanted to take a trip too, and we looked about us on the old farm for a conveyance. The closest scrutiny failed to discover an automobile, but there were other vehicles—there was the old sleigh in the back of the woodshed, where the hens loved to steal nests, and the old surrey, shabby but willing, and the business wagon, still shabbier but no less willing; there were the two lumber wagons, one rather more lumbering than the other; and there were also various farming vehicles whose names and uses I have never fathomed, with knives and long raking arrangements, very uncomfortable to step over when hunting in the dark corners of the barns for hens' nests or new kittens.

Moreover, there was Kit, the old bay mare, also shabby but willing. That is, willing "within reason," although it must be admitted that Kit's ideas of what was reasonable were distinctly conservative. The chief practical difference between Kit and an automobile, considered as a motive power, was that it did not strain Kit in the least to go slowly. This we considered an advantage, slow-going being what we particularly wished, and we decided that Kit would do.

For our conveyance we chose the business wagon—a plain box body, with a seat across and room behind for a trunk; but in addition Jonathan put in a shallow box under the seat, nailed to cleats

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

on the bottom of the wagon so that it would not shift and rain would run under it. In this we put the things we needed by the roadside—the camping kit, drinking-cups, bait-boxes, camera, and so on. Then we stowed our trout rods and baskets, and one morning in June we started.

Our plan was to drive and fish through the day, cook our own noon meal, and put up at night wherever we could be taken in, avoiding cities and villages as far as possible. Beyond that we had no plan. Indeed, this was the best of it all, that we did not have to get anywhere in particular at any particular time. We did not decide on one day where we would go the next; we did not even decide in the morning where we would go in the afternoon. If we found a brook where the trout bit, and there was no inhospitable "poster" warning us away, we said, "Let's stay! who cares whether we get on or not?" And we tied Kit to a tree, took out our rods and baskets, and followed the brook. If noon found us still fishing, we came back to the wagon, fed Kit, got out our camping outfit, and cooked our fish for luncheon. It did not take long. I collected kindling and fire-wood while Jonathan was laying a few big stones for a fireplace shaped like a squared letter C, open towards the wind and big enough to hold our frying-pan. Then we started the fire, and while it was settling into shape Jonathan dressed the fish and cut a long stick to fit into the hollow handle of the frying-pan, and I had time to slice bits of pork and set out the rest of the luncheon—bread and butter, milk if we happened to have passed a dairy farm, a pineapple or oranges if we happened to have met a peddler, strawberries if we had chanced upon one of the sandy spots where the wild ones grow so thickly.

Then the pan was set over, the pork was laid in, and soon the little fish were curling up their tails in the fragrant smoke. If they were big and needed long cooking, I had time to toast bread or biscuit in the embers underneath for an added luxury, and when all was ready we sat down in supreme contentment. And we never forgot to give Kit a lump of sugar, or some clover tops, that she might share in the picnic. But every now and then she would turn and regard us with eyes that expressed many things, but chiefly wonder at the queerness of folks who could prefer not to go back to their own stable to eat. When luncheon was over, the dishes washed in the brook, and the wagon repacked, we ambled on, leaving our little fireplace, with its blackened stones and its heart of gray ashes.

No one who has never tried such an aimless life can realize its charm and its restfulness. Most of us spend our days catching trains, and running to the telephone, and meeting engagements. Even our pleasures are seldom emancipated from these requirements; they are dependent on boats and trolley-cars and trains, they are measured out in hours and minutes, and we snatch them running, as the Israelites did their water. But our trip was bounded only by the circle of the week, and conditioned only by the limitations of Kit. No one could telephone to us, even at night, because no one knew where we were to be. As for trains, we never once saw one. Now and then we heard one whistle, so far away that it merely emphasized its own remoteness, and a few times we were compelled to cross over or under a track—a very little track, and single at that—beyond this our connection with the Symbol of Hurry did not go.

The limitations of Kit were indeed definite and insurmountable. While her speed on a level was most moderate, up hill it was actually glacial, and going down hill it was little better. For Kit had come from the level West, and being, as we have said, conservative, she could never reach any real understanding of hills. She was willing and conscientious, but prudent, and although she went down hill when she was requested to, she did it very much as an old lady might go down a precipice—she let herself down, half sitting, with occasional gentle groans, rocking from side to side like a boat in a chop sea. Now all New England is practically either up-hill or down-hill, and, if we had been in any haste, these characteristics of Kit might have annoyed us; but inasmuch as we did not care where we went or when we

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

got there, what difference did it make? In fact, it was rather a relief to be thus firmly bound to sobriety.

In one respect we could not be absolutely irresponsible, however. We found it advisable to seek out our night's lodging while it was yet light enough for the farmer's wife to look us over and see that we were respectable. Our first night out we failed to realize this, and we paid for it by being forced to put up at a commonplace village inn, instead of a farm-house. After that we managed to begin our search for a hostess about milking time, and we had little further trouble. Indeed, one of the pleasures of the week was the hospitality we received; and our opinion of the New England farmer, his wife and his children, grew higher as the days passed. Courteous hospitality, or, if hospitality had to be withheld, courteous regret, was the rule. Twice, when one house could not take us in, they telephoned—for the telephone is everywhere now—about the neighborhood among friends until they found a lodging for us. And pleasant lodgings they always proved.

One exception there was. We drew up one afternoon, by a well-kept little house with a good English name on the post-box, and, as usual, I held the reins while Jonathan went up to the side door to make inquiries. After he had started up the path I saw, from my vantage point, the lady of the farm returning from her "garden patch," and my heart went out in pity to Jonathan. If I could have called him back I would have done so, merely on the testimony of the lady's gait and figure. I had never fully realized how expressive these could be. Her hips, her shoulders, the set of her head, the way she planted her feet on the uneven flagging-stones of the path, each heavy line and each sodden motion, bespoke inhospitality, intolerance, impenetrable disapproval of everything unfamiliar. I watched Jonathan turn back from the door at the sound of her steps, and in the short colloquy that followed, though I could hear nothing, I could see those hips and shoulders settling themselves yet more decisively, while Jonathan's attitude grew more studiously courteous. But when he had lifted his hat again and turned from that monument of immobile unpleasantness I saw his face relax into lines, partly of amusement, partly of chagrin; and as he took his seat beside me and drove on, he murmured snatches of quotation—"No, couldn't possibly," "No, don't know anybody that could," "No, never did such a thing," "No, the people in the next house 've just hed a funeral; sure *they* couldn't;" and finally he broke into a chuckle as he quoted, "Well, there *is* some folks about two mile down might mebbe take ye; they does sometimes harbor peddlers 'n' such like." Jonathan was hardly willing to try again so near by; he regarded the whole neighborhood as tainted. Yet it was little more than two miles beyond, on that same afternoon, that we found lodgings with the most delightful, the most hospitable friends of all—for friends they became, taking us into their circle as if we belonged to it by right of birth, coddling us as one ought never to expect to be coddled save by one's own mother or grandmother.

Ostensibly, our drive was a trout-fishing trip, and part of the fun certainly was the fishing. Not that we caught so many. If we had seriously wished to make a score, we might better have stayed at home and fished in our own haunts, where we knew every pool and just how and when to fish it. But it was interesting to explore new brooks, and as we never failed to get enough trout for at least one meal a day, what more could we wish? And such brooks! New England is surely the land of beautiful brooks. They are all lovely—the meadow brooks, gliding silently beneath the deep-tufted grasses, where the trout live in shadow even at noonday, and their speckled flanks are dark like the pools they lie in; the pasture brooks, whose clear water is always golden from the yellow sand and pebbles and leaves it ripples over, and the trout are silvery and pale-spotted; the brooks of the deep woods, where the foam of rapids and the spray of noisy little waterfalls alternate with the stillness of rock-bound, hemlock-shadowed pools. All the brooks we followed, whether with good luck or with bad, I remember with

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

delight. No, all except one. But I do not blame the brook.

It happened in this way: One Monday morning, after an abstemious Sunday, the zeal of Jonathan brought us forth at dawn—in fact, a little before dawn. I had consented, because, although my zeal compared to Jonathan's is as a flapping hen compared to a soaring eagle, yet I reflected that I should enjoy the sunrise and the early bird-songs. We emerged, therefore, in the dusk of young morning, and I had my first reward in a lovely view of meadows half-veiled in silvery mist, where the brook wound, and upland pastures of pale gray-green against ridges of shadowy woods. But I was not prepared for the sensation produced by the actual plunge into those same meadows. I say plunge advisedly. I shiver yet as I recall the icy chill of that dew-drenched grass. It was worse than wading a brook, because there was no reaction. Jonathan, however, did not seem depressed by it, so I followed his eager steps without remark. We reached the brook, we put our rods together, and baited. "Crawl, now," admonished Jonathan; "they're shy fellows in those open pools." We crawled, dropped in, and waited. My teeth were chattering, my lips felt blue, but I would not be beaten by a little wet grass. After a few casts, Jonathan murmured, "That's funny," and moved cautiously on to the next pool. Then he tried swift water, then little rapids. I proceeded in chilly meekness, glad of a chance at a little exercise now and then when we had to climb around rocks or over a stone wall. Occasionally I straightened up and gazed out over the meadows—those clammy meadows—and up toward the high woods, brightening into the deep greens of daylight. The east was all rose and primrose, but I found myself unable to think of the sun as an æsthetic feature; I longed for its good, honest heat. A stove, or a hot soapstone, would have done as well.

After a quarter of a mile of this I ventured a remark—"Jonathan, you have often told me of the delights of dawn fishing." Jonathan was extricating his line from an alder bush, and did not answer. I could not resist adding, "I *think* you said that the trout—bit—at dawn." Continued silence warned me that I had said enough, and I tactfully changed the subject: "What I am sorry for is the birds' nests up in those fields. How do the eggs ever hatch—in ice-water! And how do the strawberries ever ripen, in cold storage every night—ugh! Let's go back and get some hot coffee and go to bed!"

And that is my one experience with dawn fishing. But Jonathan, reacting from the experience with the temper of the true enthusiast, still maintains that trout do bite at dawn. Perhaps they do. But for me, no more early-dewy meadows, except to look at.

Those hours of dawn fishing were the hardest work I did during the week. A lazy week, in truth, and an irresponsible one. Every one who can should snatch such a week and see what it does for them. In some ways it was better than camping, because camping, unless you have guides, is undoubtedly hard work, especially if you keep moving—work that one would never grudge, yet hard work nevertheless. The omitting of the night camp cut out practically all the work and made it more comfortable for the horse, while our noon camps made us independent all day, and gave us that sense of being at home outdoors that one never gets if one has to run to cover for every meal.

And, curiously enough, the spots that seem homelike to me, as I linger in memory among the scenes of that week, are not the places where we spent the nights, pleasant though they were, but rather the spots where we built our little fireplaces. Each was for an hour our hearth-fire—our own—and I do not forget them—some beside the open road, one on a ridge where the sun slants across as it goes down among purpling hills, one in the deep woods, by a little trout brook, where the sound of running water never ceases, one in an open grove by the river we love best, where a tiny brook with brown pools full of the shadowy trout empties its cold waters into the big, warm current. Perhaps no one else may notice them, but they are there, waiting for us, if haply we may pass that way again. And if we do, we shall surely pause and give them greeting.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Letters to The Outlook

ELECTION DAY IN CUBA

Day has dawned with a Sabbath stillness in this land without a Sunday. Yesterday I saw a street blockaded with the great tobacco caravan that usually breaks our morning slumbers with its passing, but to-morrow the ox-driver must vote. I was glad for the oxen. To-day I have been gathering silhouettes from my window, for no lady dares go abroad.

No. 1. Three stalwart Cuban negro women stand at the corner on the market ways. From the impressive gestures, sufficiently ample and abundant for all the candidates in the field, one knows that nothing less than Cuba is in discussion. Heaven, earth, and all surrounding space are invoked at intervals by the chief speaker. And she must be convincing, for, see, the jaw of her leanest listener has dropped and all her mood become receptive.

2. Some votes cost—from the size of the handkerchiefs carried and their towel-like applications to ebony brows and broad jaws.

3. If that man's vote is as clean as his crimson check shirt and his seedy breeches, or, on the contrary, as black as his shoes and his face, it is going to count either way.

4. Policemen much in evidence—uniforms and importance. Rural guards to the rear.

5. "The clown will kill himself!" is cried out after a galloping horseman. Perhaps his horse's feet drown the epithet and he presages a sinecure from his attention as he rides.

6. Little sisters go under close protection of big brothers to and from the early market. Poor babies! What, with witch stories and election scares, can we hope for from the nerves of the budding generation? Perhaps in the coming years Cuba will attain to neurasthenia. She has only given it to others heretofore.

7. Middle of the road, three abreast. White center, black wings! *Miguelistas*, *Zayistas*, or *Conservadores?*

8. Unnecessary running and whipping of horses either by riders or drivers—for it holds good that when man loses his equilibrium his horse or his wife finds it out between office hours. O that horses had votes!

8. Meanwhile the Spaniard—merchant, professional, or artisan—from his one plank platform goes quietly on. Only waiting for the clearing of the political horizon, that he may make his *centavos* into *pesos* or his *pesos* into *centenes*—the only suns on his horizon—be whosoever the coming man. Asking only something better than former "home rule." A quiet shower at noon which further subdues the populace. Cuba must have her *siesta* even to-day.

And now evening falls on a few hurrying from voting-place to voting-place, feverish to know local results. But the streets are so quiet I think I can get out. L. H. H.

Placetas, Cuba, August 1, 1908.

CHILD LABOR IN ENGLAND

The statement made in your issue of August 1 by Mr. Alden, in his graphic account of the present conditions in English child life, that "when Queen Victoria came to the throne [in 1837] there was not a single Act on the statute-book of England framed for the welfare or the protection of children," is likely to convey a false impression as to the genesis of English philanthropy in this regard. The modern factory system, with steam power, was first established in England in the late eighteenth and early nineteenth centuries. It was soon remarked that the new factories were not only "dens of infamy, but hotbeds of disease." "The cruelty and misery suffered by the operatives, the excessive hours of labor, the practical slavery of the workhouse and pauper children employed, the gross neglect of hygiene and sanitation, and the consequent serious epidemics, aroused public opinion."

Sir Robert Peel (the father of Sir Robert Peel who was twice Prime Minister of England) was a wealthy cotton manufacturer of Lancashire, an employer of fifteen thousand persons, and Member of Parliament for Tamworth Borough in 1790. He was created first Baronet in 1800, and, as a manufacturer, was perfectly cognizant of the existing conditions among the deserted children from the London workhouses employed as factory operatives. In 1802 he carried through Parliament the first sanitation act, under the title "An Act for the preservation of the health and morals of apprentices and others employed in cotton and other mills, and cotton and other factories."

The industry of women in factories was first brought under the protection of the State by the Factory Acts of 1844; but the illegal employment of both women and children is, unfortunately, still a common occurrence. By the latest returns accessible, there were employed in the English textile factories 31,744 "half-timers," or children under fourteen years of age; 208,000 "full-timers," over fourteen and under eighteen

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

years; and 786,631 adults. Of all employed, the women and children numbered seventy-one per cent. G. R. S.

Washington, D. C.

CHURCH UNITY

I

For the benefit of The Outlook's readers who may not be familiar with the Episcopal Church, her claims and her polity, a word in connection therewith may not come amiss.

In the first place, the Episcopal Church knows nothing of an "Open Pulpit" canon. This phrase is entirely of secular coinage, the invention of a Richmond newspaper reporter. It was intended to designate an amendment to Canon 19, of the Constitutions and Canons, passed at the General Convention of 1907. So far from throwing our pulpits "open," the amendment is restrictive, as has been somewhat reluctantly acknowledged by those of our Bishops—a decided minority, by the way—who would like an amendment that might lend itself to quite a different interpretation. That my statement is correct has been borne out by the utterances, both oral and written, of the great majority of the Bishops who have made themselves heard upon the subject in the past few months.

Your correspondent of the 1st inst., Mr. H. D. Catlin, says that he has "yet to see that the Episcopal Church has offered to make one real concession." If by "real concession" is meant the surrender of principles which every Episcopalian who is loyal to the Book of Common Prayer must hold to be vital, he is quite correct in his supposition. While respecting the views of those who may differ from us, and while not desiring to undervalue the place such views may hold in the lives of those who profess them, it is, and I venture to say always will be, difficult for a loyal Episcopalian to understand that anything is to be gained by the giving up of principles which have proved the comfort and support of the Christian people of twenty centuries, to receive in exchange only the negations of a Protestantism which is, as Dr. Smyth says, upon the decline.

It would be, of course, idle to claim that the Episcopal Church has no ideal of Christian Unity. She has. But it is not a one-sided ideal. It is a unity that has to do not only with the great Protestant world, but also with the Catholic, of which she claims to be a member. It has to do not only with the Protestant sects, but also with the great Roman Communion who, whatever her faults, must be reckoned with in any scheme of Christian Unity that is worthy of the name; and it has also to do with the Orthodox Churches of Greece and Russia, whose influence in the religious world of this twentieth century is by no means to be overlooked—witness that heroic pattern of missionary enthusiasm, the Greek Bishop of Tokyo. JAMES LOUIS SMALL.

Marblehead, Massachusetts.

II

I note in The Outlook of August 1 that Mr. H. D. Catlin would like some "substantial concessions" from the Episcopal Church in furtherance of the cause of church unity.

I personally hope his well-meant wishes will never see fruition. For it seems to me that in this hour and time the Episcopal Church would enter on a very fatuous course indeed if it made any concessions, however small.

In other times it has not always been consistent with either clarity of thought or charity of heart for the Church to "sit tight." But surely it is so to-day. Surely the Church, understood at its highest, is the leading exponent of that element that is the basis of all religion—the mystic, the paradoxical.

Mr. Catlin would like to know if he can find liberty to seek the truth in the Episcopal Church. I think he might if he realized that truth is a paradox. But, unfortunately, by far the great majority of modern seekers after truth are unable to realize that truth is paradox. They are so ready to purge the world of error that they invariably pull up the wheat as well. What I would like to know is—where does modern liberalism get its warrant for pulling up fields it did not sow? Surely they miss the whole substance of Christianity who attempt to separate its duality.

Christianity indeed is all paradox; its entire inspirational power comes from its duality. The Catholic Church attempts to explain it spiritually and fails, the Unitarian attempts it on its human side and fails. Neither of them tries the simple and obvious method of accepting the duality and attempting only an adjustment of the balance.

For this would require constant work, a different attitude all the time; the minute changes and differentiations that keep the machinery in perpetual motion. There is no comfortable formula that can be prescribed for something that changes structurally every moment. The cheapest way out is to accept the conditions laid down, and in the acceptance to create the general harmony which—while it bears no resemblance to a monotonous uniformity—is yet a perfect unity.

This, it seems to me, is exactly what the strivers after unity, in their endeavor to find

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

an explanation for everything, fail to do. And this is why, in my opinion, the Episcopal Church, in spite of much of its dogma, has a right to withhold concessions. It is the only one of all the churches of Christendom which has retained a sense of proportion. Taken by and large, it has preserved the intrinsic elements of Christianity untarnished. The mysticism, the duality, the paradox of it, is all there for any one who wants it. If the truth cannot be found, it is not because it is not there to find, in the "roomiest church in Christendom." I have not as yet read the book "Passing Protestantism and Coming Catholicism," but from the reviews I gather that its title is far from being as comprehensive as it might be. It seems to me that what is passing is the age of curious, prying, arrogant search. What is coming is an age of clarified and noble faith. It is not, to my mind, the waning of that mighty force, whose worth has been inestimable, or the proud reinstatement of a great hierarchy. It is something deeper, nobler, more fundamental, that is being wrought in us. It is passing realism and coming mysticism. It is the revival of that element which the learned sneer at, and the humble and simple found their sturdy integrity upon—the supernatural. The truth of the position is that man, being instinctively reverential, must and will have a belief in something not to be explained, or settled, or analyzed, or dissected. There must be for the vast majority of men a touch of the unknown and the unknowable in their lives to lure them on. It provides the incitement, the motive power.

It is, on the whole, this motive power, this mystery and perpetual marvel, that the historic Church stands for to most of us. We are in the position of the student who, when asked if he would sign the Thirty-nine Articles, glibly replied, "Forty if you like." We don't know the dogma, but we can keep the faith, in a simple and true fashion, because the dogma is obscuring it!

It's curious but it's not difficult to understand if you have any imagination.

In the book "National Idealism and a State Church" the author says that if once the supernatural elements were eliminated Jew and Gentile could easily unite on an ideal religion. It is scarcely a consummation to be wished.

It would fall heavily on the majority of us. Jew or Gentile, the most of us would find ourselves in front of a Holy of Holies from which we had ruthlessly torn the veil, stupidly wondering why there was nothing there.

J. D. P.

Dorchester, Massachusetts.

HOUSEWORK AS A BUSINESS

Apropos of "The General Housework Employee," by Isabel Kimball Whiting, I will say that hundreds of thinking housekeepers will indorse Mrs. Whiting's views of the domestic situation; and hundreds of other thinking housekeepers, while agreeing to the essential principle of placing the housework business on a basis accepted in all business relations, will object to and criticise the means of so doing. We may leave such small matters as the plan of waiting on a table without the assistance of the one general houseworker, by means of a cabinet for receiving used dishes and supplying supplementary courses and fresh dishes, with the suggestion that, if one cannot have sufficient help in serving a modern meal by modern methods, it might be worth while to return to the good old fashion of our grandmothers, whose tables groaned beneath loaded plates of appetizing, inviting food served in one course. It is true one cannot eat soup, fish, roast beef, onions, strawberries, and ice-cream from one plate, but our grandmother certainly survived the big Thanksgiving dinner with a dozen guests, and presided with dignity and elegance, even though she herself or a daughter removed some dishes to a side table. Our grandmothers did many useless and unwise things. We have no idea of proposing their methods to housekeepers of to-day, but not all of the things of the past can be put aside as unworthy of consideration in our struggle for the best way.

There are two points of serious import involved in making domestic service as attractive and as light as possible by recourse to the public laundries and public bakeries, which are positively objectionable. I have not once seen any allusion to the spread of tuberculosis through the laundry establishments. Is it not just possible that the increase in the enormous number of cases of tuberculosis may in a measure be attributed to the increased patronage of public laundries, hotels, sleeping-cars, and the use of ready-made clothing? Every intelligent person at this date certainly knows why tuberculosis suddenly appears in a family where none of the ancestors on either side of the house had ever had a cough or a sore throat: some evil germ outside of the home has been brought in, and found a spot favorable for its development. Now let me ask whether all the employees of a laundry are subject to a physical examination before they are given charge of wearing apparel, table and bed linen? Allowing for the large use of machinery, do not the employees

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

handle collars, cuffs, and shirts sufficiently to afford ample opportunity to scatter a few thousand germs every week? Every one knows the Chinaman's method of "sprinkling the wash," and even Americans are liable to sneeze at their work. Housekeepers to-day are careful, whatever they require in their employees, at least not to retain any one in their employ who has catarrh or a cough. In my own family the physician ordered the discharge of a faithful and capable laundress who had a skin trouble on her hands, for fear it would infect a young infant with whom she never came in contact except through the medium of the laundry. Take the clothing sent to a laundry; who shall say that garments, shirts, handkerchiefs, coming from apparently the cleanest of people, from the finest homes in the city, are not loaded with millions of germs, a few thousand of which may escape all the acids and disinfectants and boiling of the laundry and lodge in your or my clean handkerchiefs and shirtwaists?

Is not the home laundry, in the end, far safer, at this end of the century?

The second point of objection is like unto the first in the matter of cleanliness. Shall we patronize public bakeries? In fact, ought we to eat any food that cannot be boiled, baked, or roasted at home? It is carrying the matter to its last issue, and even to the writer seems almost impracticable. But ought we not at least minimize the opportunities of these deadly, disease-producing germs?

I stood on the pier of a popular steamer line, waiting to check a runaway trunk, at a time when the provisions were sent on board the steamer for the meals of the next trip. A wagon drew up, with long loaves of French bread, a dozen of which, with more than half their length protruding from a torn paper bag, were handed out, and the man who received them slipped them close under his arm—oh, such a soiled, sweaty shirt he wore, minus coat and vest, on this hottest day in August!—and carried them to the serving-room of the palatial steamer whose dining-room that night would glitter with silver and glass, the shining ebony faces of the waiters, and the diamonds of the guests, who would not, like the Frenchman I saw eat in a Paris restaurant, peel off the crusts before eating the bread.

How many bakers, and those employed in bakeries, including the drivers of the wagons, are guilty of carrying a handkerchief? How many times in the course of a single morning do bakers and attendants in bake-shops wash their hands? A delivery man was seen leaving bread at a grocery store, who slid a dozen loaves of bread over a greasy trouser leg into the waiting basket beside the wagon. How many more coats of grease, dirt, and sweat do you think that bread received before it appeared at your dainty table?

These are not exceptional cases; they are only two of hundreds occurring every day wherever bread is made and carried from baker to consumer.

Now, most incredible dirtiness may occur every day in our kitchens; houseworkers leave their beds, fill the teakettle, make the coffee, set the table, cut the bread, often, before their hands have touched soap and water; aprons are used to take the bread from the oven and to wipe perspiration from the face, to say nothing worse. An angry cook was seen by a painter engaged outside of the kitchen window to spit into a pot of mashed potatoes and with an oath serve them up for the table of the waiting family. I have always preferred to believe that the painter lied, though it was not my cook.

And yet, in spite of these examples, which can be multiplied many times, is it not possible to control the amount of dirt, danger, and disease better in our own homes than in the bakery?

We can perhaps at least manage that we do not eat more than the one peck of dirt.

Meanwhile, lift up the housework business by the best business methods and secure thereby skilled labor and intelligent, well-born, washed workers.

ELVIRA P. TAYLOR.

Cambridge, Massachusetts.

POSTAGE IN OLD TIMES

My attention has just been called to your editorial touching postage rates of the nineteenth century, especially that mention of postage due from addressee, 12½ or 18¾ cents; and I will add that my grandfather, a young physician located at Bucksport, Maine, paid 25 cents for his lady love's letters, coming from Hanover, New Hampshire, at the very beginning of the century. I remember the common use of the small coins 6¼ and 12½ cents in the fifties, but they were English pieces—not Spanish—called fourpence and ninepence, respectively.

C. R. M.

Chicago, Illinois.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED